

# The War Cry

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

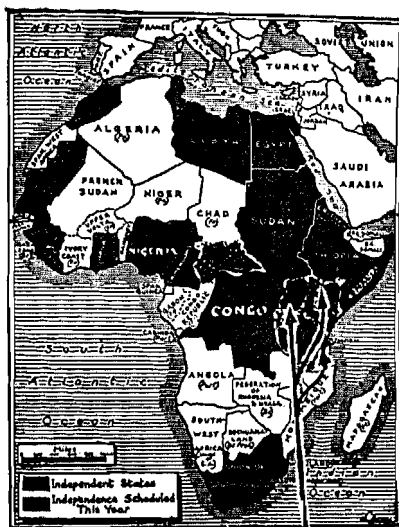
No. 4131

TORONTO, JANUARY 25, 1964

Price Ten Cents



An Eye-Witness —  
Lieut.-Colonel  
Albert Church,  
Canadian Missionary  
Officer in Kenya,  
Gives His Impressions



**A** BRIGHT-EYED lad of six years, vigorously waving the national flag of Kenya, attracted my attention. He was lost in wonderment at the great crowds which thronged the main street in ancient Mombasa, on the East African Coast, for it was Independence Day.

AS SHOWN by the three arrows, Uganda and Tanganyika obtained independence in 1962. Now it is the Kenya folk who shout "Uhuru!"

For over seventy-eight years the tricolour of the Union Jack had waved over public buildings and government offices, from the dry desert northern frontier bordering Somalia, to the flowery lawns of the coastal homes, and now a new national flag of three distinct colours had taken its place. The red, white and blue had, overnight, become, black, red and green, for the "winds of change had blown" and we now see a changing Africa in a changing world. Black represents the African people, red is symbolic of the blood spilt by her people, and green is typical of Kenya's verdant lands, bespeaking her agricultural wealth.

Great preparations had been made for the celebrations of Independence Day, 12th December, 1963, and, at midnight, we again witnessed the birth of a nation—Kenya—the second occasion that my wife and I have been thus privileged to share in less than fourteen months, the first being Uganda. Both of these countries have become part of ourselves, as we have seen the change that God has made in the lives of African men, women, boys and girls, by His redeeming grace. They are our spiritual children—we belong to them, and they to us.

The colourful panorama of overseas visitors, the royalty, the dignitaries, the vast concourse of people, the throngs of youth, eager to see all, the pageantry, the heraldry, and the military display, the music, song and festivities all added to the importance of this special occasion in the capital city of Nairobi. We shared in the celebrations at

## STILL ANOTHER NATION BORN!

the great seaport of Mombasa, known as "The Gateway to East Africa."

While the flag-raising ceremony was in progress in the capital, an African of the Kamba tribe was climbing Mount Kenya, 17,000 feet high, as with flaming torch and waving flag, the banner was planted on the highest point in Kenya, on the mid-night hour.

What appealed to my heart more than all else was seeing the African people—in Mombasa—wending their way to places of worship. Many stood on the verandas of the churches, unable to gain admission because of the crowds, and with hands folded, engaged in prayer. It was then that I seemed to hear the voice of the Psalmist, "Ethiopia (Africa) shall soon stretch out her hands unto God." (Psalm 68:31) The lad with the flag lifted his hands, as, with closed eyes and bowed head, he silently joined with his people in prayer.

We prayed for this new Kenya. Africa is singing a new song, for a new day has dawned, a new era has begun. The coming of independence marks a new beginning, for the birth of a nation is a wonderful event. May that new nation be founded on new lives, which can only come about by the power of God, through Jesus Christ, the One who makes all things new.

An African flower, known as, "yesterday, today, and tomorrow," puts on a different complexion with the passing days. Kenya has done this, too. There is much in our past, especially in the relationship between races, which could create bitterness. There was slavery. Those dark days, witnessed by Livingstone, Thomson, Hannington, Speke and a host of others, are gone, and we emerge into the sunlight of brighter and better days, as we identify ourselves with the people of God, and offer what we have in service to Him, who has raised up The Salvation Army. Since the year 1921, our officers have laboured in the interest of East Africa's people.

It has been a joy to me to see these uplifted hands—these outstretched hands, hands of men, women and young people stretching out after God. There is a joy that comes to those who witness seekers at the penitent form, sometimes a rough bench in a small African built hall, shut away on some hillside, off the beaten track—quite alone.

There have been rough, gnarled hands, speaking of incessant, daily toil—the hands of a mother, the hands of a school girl or boy; yes, hands of small children praying their first prayers.

But it is here that one can find one's destiny, and we become co-workers with Him in the making of a new nation. Kenya awaits those who will guide the hands of her people to Him. Will you say, with the poet: "Take my hands, and let them move, at the impulse of Thy love"?



THE SNOW-CAPPED tip of Mount Kenya, where the national flag was planted on Independence Day, is seen looming above the clouds.

# COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT SCENE

## LOVED HYMNS DROPPED

AFTER five years of sifting and sorting, reading and writing, a distinguished twelve-man committee has produced a new Anglican hymn-book which will supersede *The Church Hymnal For The Christian Year*, at present used in evangelical Anglican churches wherever the Anglican Church exists.

The new book will shock many hymn-lovers, for the committee's orders were to prepare a really up-to-date hymnal, one stripped of "excessive sentimentality" and poor theology, and so over 100 of the 780 hymns in the old book have been dropped from the new.

### Drastic Pruning

This drastic pruning will undoubtedly upset a good number of church groups, especially as four top favourites—*Gentle Jesus, Meek And Mild; Nearer, My God, To Thee; From Greenland's Icy Mountains*, and *Lead, Kindly Light*—are among those which have been cast out.

Some others are: *Earth Has Many A Noble City; Before The Ending Of The Day; Change Is Our Portion Here; Redeemed, Restored Forgiven; A Broken Heart, My God, My King; Far down The Ages Now; Day Is Dying In The West*.

One of the committee made the explanation as to why these hymns were omitted from the new hymnal: "In the past, congregations have sung, quite unthinkingly, hymns with ideas and values that are no longer acceptable to the Anglican Communion."

The committee freely admits, however, that their own view of what is "best" might not be the view of the average man in the pew, who likes something singable.

We sincerely hope the Army will not follow suit, and drop those hymns among the number omitted by the Anglicans that have found their way into the organization's songbook.

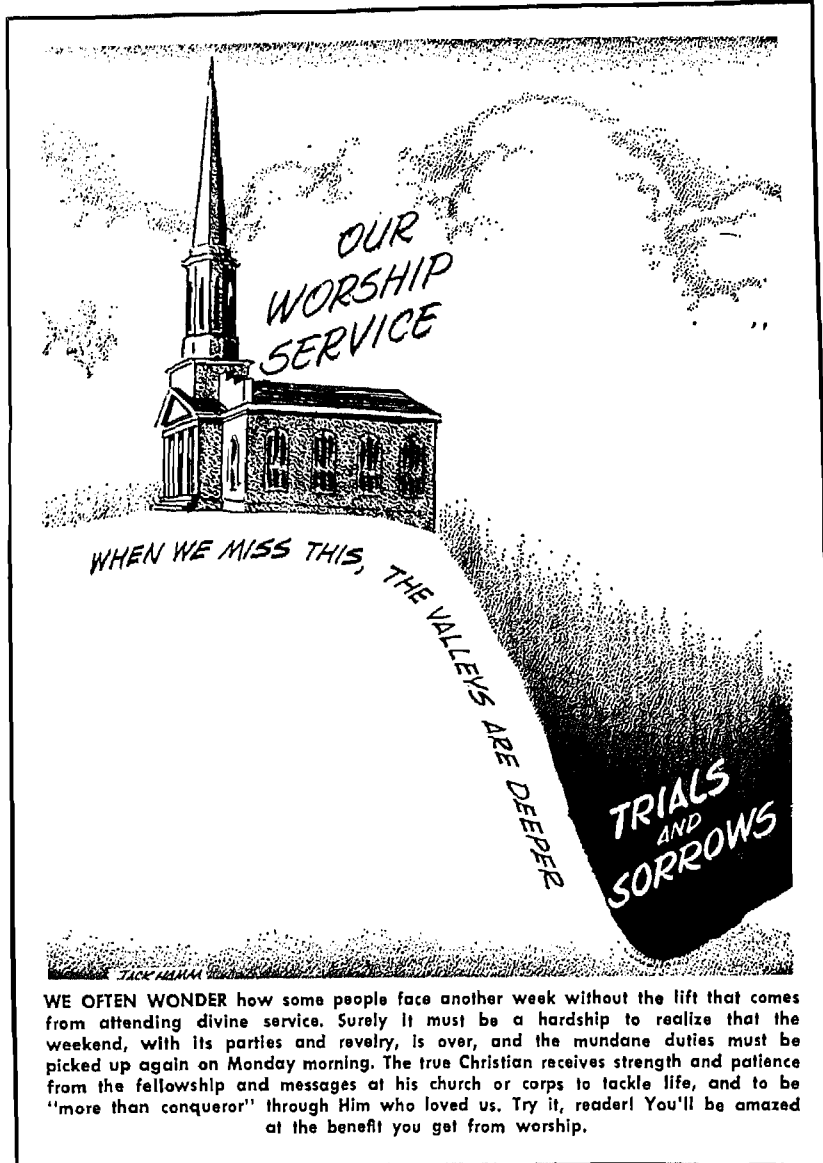
## THE WAR CRY, CANADA

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

**International Headquarters:**  
101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4.  
William Booth, Founder  
**Frederick L. Coutts, General**  
**Territorial Headquarters:**  
28 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario.  
W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.  
Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.



## UNION OR FREEDOM?

By George Bowman, Toronto

MANKIND today is on a unity binge that does not take into consideration the basic causes for the religious, political, and cultural lines of demarcation. The human race is made up of individuals. It is not to be looked upon as humanity in the mass, but as humanity, one by one. God created men with a variety of personality that is as broad as the distance between created man in Eden and recreated man in Heaven.

Such a variety of personality will never enjoy political, religious or cultural unity on this earth. Such an idea is an empty dream, a pseudo philosophy, a morally bankrupt ideology.

The peoples of the world do not need to be hypnotized with the idea of a unity that is impossible, but to be taught the basic principles of moral freedom.

I believe that there is a definite spiritual (invisible) unity among the true, regenerated children of God. But to force a physical or world-wide organizational unity

upon them goes contrary to nature and to God. There is not a church council or association that enjoys complete unity. There is not a government or political party that enjoys such unity. There is not a local church that enjoys complete unity. In fact, there is not a family that really enjoys unity. What folly then, to go looking for the big unity of the world when we cannot, in the very nature of things, accomplish the small unity of one family!

It is not unity we need, but freedom. This world will enjoy happiness only to the same degree that its people will practice the recognition of man as an individual, free to think, speak and do as he pleases so long as his speech and actions do not transgress the moral freedom of his neighbour.

The one hope for mankind is not the United Nations. It is not the World Council of Churches. It is not the Second Vatican Council. The one hope for mankind is Bible Christianity, which, by grace through faith, can so change a man internally that he actually *wants* to do what

## THE RED-WINGED BLACKBIRD

MUCH opposition has been aroused by a proposition to poison flocks of red-winged blackbirds that, it is claimed, destroy a million dollars' worth of corn in Kent county each year.

Apart from the affection engendered by "Rabbie" Burns' lovely song about this creature, they are being unjustly accused. In his authoritative book *Birds of Canada*, P. A. Taverner claims that examination of the contents of the birds' crops indicates that eighty percent of the food they eat is weed-seeds and injurious insects.

A newspaper editorial speaks of the startling book *Silent Spring*, by Rachel Carson, in which she uses her imagination and gives a terrifying picture of what could happen to our world if insecticides were used indiscriminately. We have seen what has happened when we have upset the balance of nature in other directions, and if these colourful blackbirds are destroyed, who knows what might result?

The "mush" that was to be dropped between the corn-rows was aimed at destroying the breeding power of the birds, so that they would have no offsprings, but what would happen to other birds or animals eating the "mush"? The answer is unpredictable.

The editorial closes by saying that the experiment should not be carried on without the authorization of the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests, and the Food and Drug Department of the National Health and Welfare, then adds:

Noisemakers and scarecrows may be less thorough, but they aren't lethal.

While we sympathize with the farmers in their loss of grain, we hope they can find a better way of convincing the birds that it is not for them.

## WAR CRY WELL READ

IT CAME to the notice of Captain Marion Rose, of St. Mary's Ont., that a group of women from one of the churches in that town, being asked to provide a Christmas story at their next meeting, all showed up with the Christmas *War Cry*.

Strange to say, they had each picked a different story or article from the pages! This would seem to prove that not only has the town been well covered by the heralds, but that the paper is well liked and well read.

he *ought* to do in the field of human relations. Such a person can oppose an opinion without hating the opinion maker. He knows that under God he is responsible to honour the moral freedom rights of the individual.

# DIVINE STRATEGY

**G**OD has always had His man for days of emergency. Bible, Church, and world history prove it. In this connection, a most dramatic story is found in the book of Genesis. Egypt was the granary of the world of that time. Joseph, a former Hebrew slave, had suddenly become the Nelson, the Churchill, or the Roosevelt of those far-off days. The Food Controller of Egypt, he spoke with authority. A man with a high sense of duty and purpose, Joseph expected that every other man, high and low, would do his duty as well. A world faced with calamity, because of crop failure, must be fed. Egypt would become the focal point of its salvation.

The result was that the world of those days came through its emergency. People of all classes, it seems, motivated and challenged by a pressing need, came through the seven-year period of famine with flying colours.

In 1940, when Britain had her back to the wall, men called the deliverance at Dunkirk a miracle. So it was—a miracle of God and man working together; thousands of little men—who will be nameless in history—doing their duty, voluntarily in most instances, crossing the channel in a myriad of craft, from battle cruisers to rowboats. They had a conviction that every man counted. They did not fail; they brought back an army.

In the Sixties, the world of our times wallows in the backwash of two world wars, and with it a tidal-wave of materialism and forgetting God. It is borne in upon us that we are living in days of military, economic, moral and spiritual emer-

gency. The crisis-point has not yet been reached, despite recurring crises since the end of the last global conflict. We have literally learned to live with calamity.

Now where do Salvationists come in? In times like this what is our role? In the event of disaster, small or great or any need, the Army is

~~~~~  
By Lt.-Colonel  
Alfred Simester, Belleville  
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on hand to help. But "social work" is not the all-important task of Salvationists. Some years ago Dr. George Pidgeon, the first Moderator of the United Church in Canada, pointed up another facet of the Army's role, which we would be wise to remember. He said:

"One of the elements in the miracle of The Salvation Army is that these people are happy in their religion. What they have found in Christ is a cause of rejoicing. Furthermore, they have carried their message of gladness into the darkest places of the world, into haunts of misery and shame, to lives broken by sin, and to hearts broken by their sinfulness. They have succeeded in kindling that divine flame in the souls of thousands who knew no other hope. That is what Paul and Silas did in the prison at Philippi. They literally sang Christ into the hearts of that jailor and his family."

Dr. Pidgeon gave us an informed outsider's viewpoint with respect to the mission and purpose of Salvationists in these times. The vast "crowd of witnesses" will expect most of all from Salvationists the

GOD HAS never lacked a man to meet a crisis.

Even though, at times, the position has seemed hopeless, He lays His hand on one who has been preparing his heart by keeping faith, and fits him for the task. Moses was the most diffident of men, but when God called him, he became one of the world's great leaders and law-makers.



joyful, the rousing, even the rollicking, so that in our pursuit of the aesthetic, even in the matter of our singing, let us take care that "What a Friend we have in Jesus" to the tune "Blaenwern," or "Break Thou the Bread of life" to "Lathbury," is adequately leavened with "Can a poor sinner come to Jesus?" or "There's power, power, wonder-working power in the blood of the Lamb."

Even the "highest" of our "high church" friends will be disappointed if we use doleful tunes or become ritualistic. If we fail them, and those whom we serve in all this, we may be failing in our own peculiar role, in a dark and sinful world that needs our role at its brightest and best.

A minister wanting to be helpful to his successors when he farewelled, would write opposite the names on his church-roll such notations as: "helpful in the choir," "prays and speaks well," "financial wizard," "artistic," "good cook." Then he would write "These people are dedicated to God's work with what they have." Said the Psalmist, "I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of the Lord, than to dwell in the tents of the wicked." Surely whatever our role as individuals, it is incumbent upon us in the Army, as part of the Church of Jesus in the world, to use what gifts we have, no matter how seemingly meagre,

## GIVE US THIS YEAR

**G**IVE us, O Lord, this year complete  
With every challenge we may meet;  
When doubts arise that block the way  
May we be strong, and seek to stay  
The tide of worries that defeat;  
Give us the strength ever to greet  
Life's changes, be they harsh or sweet,  
And joyfully be quick to say:  
"Give us this year!"

May no ill-will or vain conceit  
Cause us to stumble or retreat;  
May we be thankful to obey,  
And by our service thus display  
The love that bids our hearts repeat  
"Give us this year!"

—Edna Fay Grant

"that the Word of God might be multiplied."

Fulfilling its role in a world that needs it so fearfully, the Army wants more officers, local officers, soldiers, more givers and workers wherever its flag flies. We shall keep in mind, too, that many people who came to Christ in New Testament days, were not saved by preaching, but were brought by interested, Holy Spirit-guided friends and disciples. It is estimated that seventy-five percent of the people in the Church today had no interest in it until invited by a friend.

## FELLOWSHIP OFFERED

TO ALL ISOLATED SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS UNABLE TO ATTEND ARMY MEETINGS.

DO YOU KNOW THE ADVANTAGES OF BELONGING TO THE SALVATION ARMY FELLOWSHIP CORPS?

Enquiries should be addressed to:  
Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth,  
Fellowship Corps,  
20 Albert Street,  
Toronto 1, Ontario.

## LIFE'S COMPULSIONS

**O**VER life's COMPULSIONS I have no control,  
Imperatives guide me in seeking the goal;  
Standards to meet which leave me no choice,  
Issues on which I must not raise my voice;  
Commands, sharp and clear, as to what I must do,  
Covenants to which I dare not be untrue.

The CHOICES of life are my own to make,  
To give without stint or grasp all I can take,  
To stand on my feet, or hide in the throng,  
To keep a still tongue, or speak out 'gainst wrong;  
To stand, or to walk, when my fears bid me run,  
To shirk the unpleasant, or get the job done.

The compulsions of life's irresistible tide  
Can carry me on, or sweep me aside;  
But the choices of life are my own to call;  
By decisions I make, I must stand or may fall;  
But, the total result, as I live out life's span  
Will reveal to the Lord what is inside the man.—William F. Ross, Lt.-Colonel

## "QUOTES WORTH PONDERING"

"Many traffic accidents are caused by a loose nut at the wheel. We add, 'Yes, or a tight one!'"—Welland, Ont., Tribune.

“The only thing I know that can make a vile man instantly clean or a drunk man instantly sober is the salvation of Jesus Christ. This is really 'good news'.”—Dr. Gordon Brown, Dean of Toronto's Baptist Seminary.

“Sexual perversion is spreading in Toronto because the public itself is becoming degenerate. Perverts are no longer ashamed to admit what they are; in fact, they're even proud of it. The public is to blame; it shows no disgust or revulsion, and offers no outcry against the blatant displays.”—Herbert Thurston, head of Toronto police morality squad.

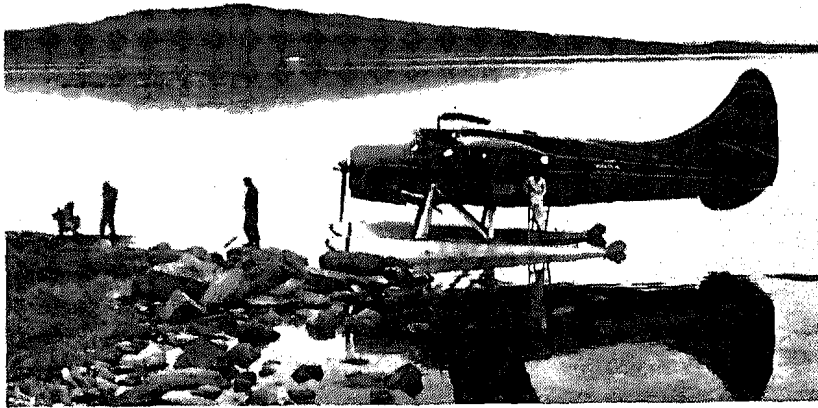
“I find it difficult to keep from laughing when I find people worrying about future destruction of some

kind or other. Don't they know they are going to die anyway? Apparently not. My wife once asked a young woman friend whether she had ever thought of death, and she replied, "By the time I reach that age science will have done something about it!"—C. S. Lewis.

“Heavy drinking, as well as heavy smoking, tends to increase a man's risk of developing cancer of the mouth or throat.”—Dr. Ernest Wynder of the Sloan-Kettering Institute for Cancer Research.

“A new liaison officer, a young, fine, upstanding Indian, should help the department heads in the plans we are making, involving greater use of the natural aptitude of the Indian, and providing better facilities for equipping for the future these citizens to participate on a fairer basis, with an equal status with the rest of us in Ontario.”—Kelso Roberts, Ontario's Minister of Lands and Forests.





OTTER FLOAT-PLANE lands geological party on lake shore in Bathurst Inlet area of Northwest Territories. Strong indications of oil deposits are now being tested.

## Flying Footsloggers Range Far and Wide

# Canada's Geological Campaign

**S**PREAD across the vastness of Canada's continent-wide land-mass are mineral safety-deposit vaults that will finance the nation's future, provide the raw material to sustain technology and science in a fast-evolving world. Canadian mineral production, today worth an annual \$3,000,000,000 and contributing forty per cent of the nation's total exports, has nearly trebled its value in the past dozen years. Yet, as world markets and requirements change and technical processes develop, the search for mineral deposits remains as vital as ever.

Realization of the growing economic importance of mineral production to the country's well-being was met with practical thinking by the Geological Survey of Canada in 1951. This branch of the Department of Mine and Technical Surveys had been engrossed with the scientific study of the earth's crust for over a hundred years.

From their work explorers and prospectors had discovered many valuable mineral deposits, had used the results of their geological research to point the way to rich natural resources. But more widespread knowledge was needed. In 1951 two-thirds of Canada was still unknown geologically, the crustal formations unmapped on even a preliminary basis. Canada's future mineral production was at stake.

It was then that the federal geologists took to the air on a tightly-planned campaign of scientific reconnaissance to map the geology of the remaining two-and-a-half million

square miles of Canada. Since the first successful experimental helicopter operation, in 1952, in the barren lands of the Keewatin district of the Northwest Territories, GSC airborne operations have mapped an average annual 200,000 square miles of territory.

From the century or more of time estimated as the requirement to complete the survey of Canada by old-time methods, the introduction of helicopters, supported by float, ski and balloon-tyred fixed-wing planes, whittled down the completion date to twenty years or less—at no increase in cost per square mile mapped.

By the new method, a single fully-experienced and trained geologist could cover wide areas in one season and map them with great conformity, could cover in a week an area that would have taken a full field season by canoe, packhorse or on foot. With their birds-eye overall view of a region, geological parties became more flexible, could concentrate on particularly interesting or intricate areas, move to new vicinities at will, their planes carrying tents, supplies and personnel to any selected base campsite.

As the search by prospectors reaches out even farther and future transportation methods hold exciting promise for valuable mineral returns from the remotest Arctic island, the GSC flying geologists are forging a full seven-league stride ahead of the mineral explorer, are securing knowledge today to help Canada's economic tomorrow. —John Ough

SUMMER SURVEY CAMP on sandbar near Spence Bay, Boothia Peninsula, N.W.T.



# KNOW YOUR HEART

## THE MIRACLE PUMP

### Your Heart—

**A** PUMP the size of your fist which may work constantly for seventy years or more, beating over 100,000 times every day to pump a tank car load of fluid through a complicated tubing. Is this a miracle pump? Yes. But it is one beating within you right now. It is your heart.

### How it functions as a pump—

Your heart is a double chambered compression pump working in a one-way circulatory system of elastic vessels. Like any other compression pump, it has one-way inflow and outflow valves. It has a regular rhythm. The muscular wall alternately relax allowing blood to fill the chambers, and contract forcing blood out into the vessels. An automatic mechanism instantly adjusts its output to match the ever-changing needs of the body, pumping faster when we run or climb, slower when we are at rest.

### Why it sometimes goes awry—

Failure of any one of the heart's functional parts can lead to heart failure. It could be faulty valves which stick or leak, it could be a loss of rhythm, weakness of the heart muscle, or hardening of the vessels. The importance of any of these troubles is that they affect the pumping of the heart. When the heart can no longer match its output to meet the requirements of the body, it is said to be in failure.

### Clinical tools—

Obviously an easy means of determining the amount of blood the heart pumps per minute (cardiac output) would be a great help towards an accurate and early diagnosis of heart failure on which the effectiveness of the physician's treatment depends. There are a great many clinical tools which your doctor uses to diagnose the conditions of the heart, for example, the stethoscope, the electrocardiograph and the blood pressure cuff. But as yet, he has no convenient means of determining the cardiac output. A machine to measure the output of a pump which cannot be seen or felt because it lies sealed within a living person, poses a real problem.

### The ballistocardiograph—

Standing on your bathroom scale, you will note how the reading wavers back and forth exactly in time with your pulse. This is due to Newton's elementary law of physics "For every action there is an equal and opposite reaction." Your scale is recording the recoil of the blood ejected from your heart in much the same manner as your shoulder records the recoil of a bullet fired from a rifle. Upon this principle the ballistocardiograph has been constructed. A machine so sensitive that it records with ease the recoil forces from the flutter of a butterfly's wing. It consists simply of a table resting upon a near frictionless support, and an electronic recorder to amplify the minute table movements. The patient lies on the table, perfectly still, during which time the only movement of his body will be that provided by the recoil

forces of the blood his heart pumps with each beat. This movement the ballistocardiograph records as a curve. The greater the amount of blood the heart pumps, the greater the recoil force and hence the greater the curve, known as the ballistocardiogram.

### The problem of the ballistocardiogram—

The ballistocardiogram measures cardiac output only after it has been carefully compared with another measure of output. A steel spring is sensitive to weight, heavier weights stretching it farther than light weights, but it cannot be used for measuring unknown weights until a comparison is made with a set of weights.

### The heart model—

At a laboratory of Dalhousie Medical School, research is now going on to better understand the ballistocardiogram. A scientist has constructed a heart model, with properties practically like those of a human heart and circulatory system. Because of this, its ballistocardiogram curve is almost identical to that of a human being. With his model, the scientist is able to measure such factors as cardiac output, vessel elasticity, peripheral resistance, pulse wave velocity; and by varying these factors determine with experimental accuracy their effect on the ballistocardiogram curve.

### The prospects—

This research may provide a basis for measuring a patient's output and other vital factors of the cardiovascular system; and thus contribute a significant step towards our knowledge of the functional state of heart.

—W. Josenhans, M.D.

## WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE

**W**HEN you come right down to it, there is no law that says you have to use big words when you write or talk.

There are lots of small words, and good ones, that can be made to say the things you want to say, quite as well as the big ones. It may take a bit more time to find them at first, but it can be well worth it, and all of us know what they mean. Some small words, more than you might think, are rich with just the right feel, the right taste, as if made to help you say a thing the way it should be said.

Small words can be crisp, brief, terse—go to the point, like a knife. They have a charm all their own. They dance, twist, turn, sing. Like sparks in the night they light the way for the eyes of those who read. They are the grace-notes of prose. You know what they say the way you know a day is bright and fair—at first sight. And you find, as you read, that you like the way they say it. Small words are gay. And they can catch large thoughts and hold them up for all to see, like rare stones in rings of gold, or joy in the eyes of a child. Some make you feel, as well as see: the cold deep dark of night, the hot salt sting of tears.

Small words move with ease where big words stand still—or, worse, bog down and get in the way of what you want to say. There is not much, in all truth, that small words will not say—and quite well. —Joseph A. Ecclesine, in *Printers' Ink*.

# HIS PHONY OFFER

BY IVAN SHEROFFSKI, REGINA, SASK.

SUNDAY—

John 2: 12-17. "MAKE NOT MY FATHER'S HOUSE AN HOUSE OF MERCHANDISE." Every Christian should have the capacity to feel holy anger. We tend to get angry about the wrong things or, perhaps worse still, not about the right things. Our souls are too insensitive to be disturbed by manifestations of evil. When our hearts are purged by the coming of Christ, our new-found purity will sometimes express itself in holy anger, the motive of which will be our love to God.

MONDAY—

John 2: 18-25. "DESTROY THIS TEMPLE, AND IN THREE DAYS I WILL RAISE IT UP." In this Scripture portion Christ was really talking about man's approach to God. It had been indirect, through animal sacrifices and all the paraphernalia of religious symbolism, but it was to be direct, through Jesus Christ Himself, man's "meeting-point" with God. No longer would worshippers be restricted by place, time, or ritualism. In Christ, they would have immediate, personal access to God Himself, according only to the spirit and never the method of their approach.

TUESDAY—

John 3: 1-12. "EXCEPT A MAN BE BORN AGAIN, HE CANNOT SEE THE KINGDOM OF GOD." Christ came not to inspire a moral self-help service. We need more than idealism, the desire to "turn over a new leaf," or the strength of will to make noble resolves. We need forgiveness for the past and power for the present; deliverance from the tyranny of haunting memory, and the dynamic to change our natures. All this can be found in Christ.

WEDNESDAY—

John 3: 13-21. "FOR GOD SENT NOT HIS SON INTO THE WORLD TO CONDEMN THE WORLD; BUT THAT THE WORLD THROUGH HIM MIGHT BE SAVED." We are always judged by our own judgments. Our attitude to the refugee, the lonely, the homeless and the frightened is our judgment. Jesus Himself said that we serve Him only by serving them. To be guilty of not caring for them, therefore, is to be judged already, for we shall have loved darkness rather than light.

THURSDAY—

John 3: 22-30. "ALL MEN COME TO HIM." Humility is at no time more severely tested than when asked to leave the spotlight of Christian service to make way for someone else. The true greatness of John the Baptist was revealed in the gracious and eager way in which he stepped aside—from a position of pre-eminence—to make room for Christ.

FRIDAY—

John 3: 31-36. "HE THAT BELIEVETH ON THE SON HATH EVERLASTING LIFE." What Christians believe about God makes their faith unique. The sole authority for such belief is Christ, who alone is able to pass on first-hand information about God because of the nature of their relationship. Everything we believe about God, whatever its source, must be tested on the touchstone of Christ's revelation.

SATURDAY—

John 4: 1-9. "HOW IS IT THAT THOU, BEING A JEW, ASKEST DRINK OF ME, WHICH AM A WOMAN OF SAMARIA?" Fellowship with Christ makes men increasingly intolerant of all racial and social discrimination. Jesus Himself not only passed through Samaria; He spoke publicly with a Samaritan woman, which, for the Jews, was socially unforgivable. He cared for all types of people, for themselves alone, seeing them individually as potential sons and daughters of God.



A FEW days ago I sat in a hotel enjoying a cup of coffee. As I drank I was reading a one-page tract I had picked up in the rotunda. It spoke in simple language of the wonder and the glory of a life of faith. It pointed out that faith is not taught, it is caught; that one's faith is renewed by contact with a man of faith.

A gentleman sat two seats away from me, smoking a cigarette, between sips of his coffee. I was conscious of his eyes on me as I read, and I somehow got the feeling of antagonism in him. When I finished reading the tract, I laid it down. As I did so he leaned towards me and, placing his finger on the tract, said,

"Do you believe in this?"

"I do," I replied.

"Well," he said, "you can have my seat in Heaven for one dollar!"

Now here was a bargain—a seat in Heaven for one dollar! It was the greatest bargain of all time.

"Brother," I said, "I appreciate your offer but I am afraid I will have to decline it. I think you are selling something you evidently do

not own, and I would be foolish to buy stolen goods. But do take this little tract and read it."

He thrust the tract away as I held it out and angrily strode away before I could speak further with him.

How I would have liked to talk with that man about this seat in Heaven, which after all, he really did own, but had failed to accept. For Jesus Christ died so that ALL men might have a place in Heaven. I would have liked to point this out to him in words of simple sincerity, for often a quiet word has the power of a great deed.

I may never meet that man again, but I will remember him in my prayers. Perhaps God arranged our meeting for that very purpose.

As I left the hotel, my mind still centered around the man. What a terrible thing, to turn his back on God, to say no to such an offer. What an empty thing a life must be that has no faith in it, for faith has been tested by the ages and has led countless millions to the City of God.

Faith requires no pious words; a

sanctuary of serenity surrounds the person whose faith is absolute. All of God's Kingdom that we enjoy here on earth is ours because of our faith. Faith puts the power of God into our hands, and faith sees the answer to our prayers. When doubt darkens our mind faith lets in the sunshine. Faith is the greatest love the human heart can know.

The awful power of the forces of evil are as a puff of wind against a man of faith. He may meet disaster, but he knows no defeat. The faith he carries, carries him. When Paul said, "I know whom I have believed" he expressed the perfect faith. No argument is required, just an absolute trust. Those great men of faith, the prophets of old, show us how simple and how powerful a thing faith can be.

Faith is more than a belief, more than a mere trusting. It knows no failures, for, by it, we become indeed "sons of God." The whole secret of Christian living is in our faith, for faith keeps us in focus with God. Faith removes the mystery from living and lightens the "Valley of the Shadow."

## A CHRISTIAN ATTITUDE

By Lt.-Commander Hedley Ivany, Halifax, N.S.

THE question of social drinking is of some concern to Christian military and naval officers, as well as to young aspiring men in the world of business today. What is the best approach to the various situations that may arise? What are some of the attitudes toward this social activity?

Some professing Christians see nothing wrong in taking an occasional alcoholic drink. Some Christian officers whose duties take them to functions where only alcoholic beverages are served take a glass of liquor and simply carry it around during the cocktail hour, but do not drink it.

Some military or naval officers, because of their strong convictions, have asked that their name be removed from the membership roll of the officers' mess.

Many do attend these social activities, but simply do not accept any alcoholic beverages.

Others order a ginger ale, and mingle with the crowd.

As long as you are honestly satisfied that, as an individual Christian, the manner in which you approach these social activities is wholly acceptable to our Lord—we have no quarrel. But please remember that you and I (as Salvationists) do not only stand as individual Christians in a social activity, we are a group—a group of Salvationists, who must also stand collectively.

I love to gather with men and talk, therefore I can become an easy prey to a wrongful action. I must always be on my guard. What do I do? I attend certain functions, but I feel strongly that, as a Salva-

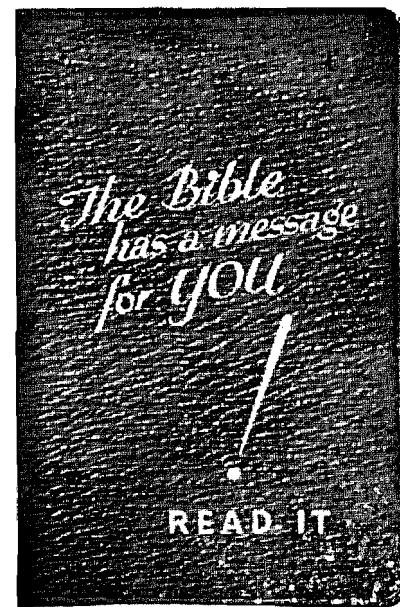
tionist, I cannot take alcoholic beverages. Therefore, I ask for a soft drink. This stand is not difficult, once you have established it.

I cannot agree with some who feel that we must dissociate ourselves entirely from the social activities of our fellow-officers or men. I feel that any Christian officer would not be in the position to which he is assigned, or working with the people with whom he is working unless the Master had placed him there. I feel we are not giving the measure of service He expects of us if we segregate ourselves from those about us.

Christ had criticism in His day. The Bible says: "As Jesus sat at table in His house, many tax-collectors and sinners were sitting with Him and His disciples, for there were many who followed Him. And the scribes and the Pharisees, when they saw that He was eating with sinners and tax-collectors, said to His disciples—'Why does He eat with tax-collectors and sinners?' When Jesus heard it He said to them—'Those who are well have no need of a physician, but those who are sick. I came not to call the righteous but sinners.'" (Mark 2:15-17).

I feel we must take every opportunity of serving our Lord, grounded in the thought that He alone can give us eternal life. The association of the unsaved with us, as Christians, may well be part of the Master's pattern to bring to them an understanding of His saving power.

Can we as Christians decline to serve Christ in this way?



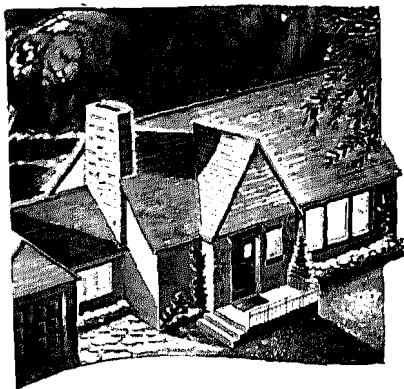
## PREVAILING PRAYER

A YOUNG man had been called to the foreign field. He had not been in the habit of preaching, but he knew one thing, how to prevail with God. Going one day to a friend he said, "I don't see how God can use me on the field. I have no special talent." His friend said, "My brother, God wants men on the field who can pray. There are too many preachers now and too few pray-ers." He went. In his own room in the early dawn a voice was heard weeping and pleading for souls. All through the day, the shut door and the hush that prevailed made you feel like walking softly, for a soul was wrestling with God.

Yet to this home, hungry souls would flock, drawn by some irresistible power.

Ah, the mystery was unlocked. In the secret chamber lost souls were pleaded for and claimed. The Holy Ghost knew just where they were and sent them along.

—J. Hudson Taylor



## + HOME +

**A** HOUSE has a small beginning  
From the heart of a growing tree,  
Wrapped in a seedling cradle,  
Awaiting its destiny  
When the sun and the rain will fashion  
The timber that is to be.

A house has a small beginning  
From the moment it first was planned,  
But it grows to a dream's fulfillment,  
Sturdy and strong to stand,  
And a home comes forth from the blueprint  
Under the builder's hand.

Let all the storms defy it,  
If there is love to share,  
Faith as a firm foundation,  
Hope for a roof-top there  
It will be the home it was meant to be,  
Moulded and walled by prayer.

—RUTH GIBBS ZWALL

# MUSICIAN UNAWARE

By Sally Reese Hawthorne

**M**Y mother-in-law is not musically inclined, yet every Monday morning she plays a symphony on her clothesline. It makes one feel uplifted just to look at it. No haphazard display of washing, this; a glance reveals the sensitive feelings of one who loves beauty and dignity in even the most menial of household chores.

"Maybe I'm eccentric, but I've found this system makes hanging-out interesting and challenging!" she said. To a new bride who hated all routine tasks—and hanging clothes in particular—she didn't make sense.

I watched her deft fingers bring order out of the chaos of my clothes basket. "Sort them right from the machine, then hang similar things together, so . . ."

With awakened interest I applauded the metamorphosis of the clothesline which bore no resemblance to my usual, jumbled, untidy one. Its customary patched-together appearance was totally missing. What a change! Even the towels were suspended with an eye to matching colours. My imagination

was caught and held; perhaps there was a better way than doing it any—"which-way" merely to get the job done.

Because of a simple suggestion, "blue Monday" would never be the same for me again. And as far away as an obscure pueblo tucked high in the Bolivian Andes, where my husband and I are missionaries, are heard the echoes of my mother-in-law's symphony.

Concha, my brown-skinned washer-woman, takes a singular pride in adopting new customs. She, too, was intrigued by the possibility of creating beauty on wash day. Instead of draping our freshly laundered clothing on convenient bushes and rocks, she eagerly—and clumsily—worked until she had mastered the art of clothesline and clothespins.

### Clothesline Symphony

The result is a display of which an Indian heart could well be proud. Now Concha would no sooner spoil the rhythm of the line by interspersing the dishtowels with a stray pair of socks than would my mother-in-law!

I liken her clothesline symphony to the Christian's walk. Unaware, perhaps, we are giving forth beautiful music that others imitate. After all, God in His Word has commanded that we bear one another's burdens, lend a helping hand. In other words, share the melody!

Unable to resist its absorbing attraction for your soul, you find it no chore to open the Bible and search its pages. You have discovered a unique mode of study, a "system" that is the perfect answer to all those lame excuses you gave for not reading. It's fascinating . . . now. You wondered why it was always so hard to "make time" for prayer, the refreshing communion with the Heavenly Father we all need. Then you found the solution.

Or perhaps you are one who never has any trouble finding just the right word to open conversation with a person you would win for Christ. Wouldn't you be willing to help someone else be as effective as a soul-winner? Be generous with that technique you've used over and over with glorious results.

You say you've learned how to be victorious in the face of bitter frustration and loss? That's wonderful! Countless others would value your secret.

Little did my mother-in-law dream that her casual bit of advice would have such far-reaching effects. Yet it altered tremendously the domestic habits of an ignorant, untaught Indian. Spread your spiritual know-how around . . . help someone else to swell the joyous notes of your own particular symphony. The echoes may well resound throughout eternity.

## WANTED — Living Translations

By The Founder, General William Booth

**I**T may be well to say here that while we hold that God does by His Spirit speak as directly to His people in this age as in any other, still The Salvation Army solemnly and emphatically regards the Bible as the divinely authorized standard by which all professed revelations are to be tried. If any professed revelations speak and square not according to that standard, such revelations are to be rejected as having no truth in them.

The Bible, or at least a portion of it, should be in every officer's and soldier's pocket, so that he can read and think upon its messages at any time. Not a day should pass without its being read. It is the one book in the world which never grows stale. Those who read it most love it best. God has put His heart on paper. Read by the light of the Holy Ghost, the Bible is indeed "a light unto our feet."

The Bible is intended to be its own interpreter, and, like the religion which it proclaims, is ordinarily easily understood by the plainest and most unlettered of men. Nevertheless, the assistance of good and learned men—commentators and translators—is not without advantage.

Christians for generations now have been spending an enormous amount of strength upon the Bible. They have done well in that duty, but it seems to me that with regard to the sacred Book something very important still remains to be done. Christian scholars have translated it, re-translated it, and then translated it again. They have commented, and printed, and published it in

every form, and it is hurrying on to encompass the world with its revelations in every tongue. They have explained and preached about almost every word within its covers. There seems to me only one thing left to be done, and that is to give us a literal and faithful and understandable translation of it in practice.

Let us live it, live the real thing, live the Christ life. Let us live out before men lives on which God has written in big heavenly letters His own notions of truth, righteousness, purity, patience, love and sacrifice.

### REACH UP

**M**OST housewives will understand how I felt on this particular Friday morning as I started cleaning the bedrooms. Having gone through all the usual dull routine, it was now time to dust and I was not too keen. However, I must have won the victory for I even dusted the pictures.

On one of the bedroom walls we have a beautiful picture of our Lord, but it is hung a little higher than the others, and I was now rather tired, so I thought, "Oh, I won't bother with this one today."

Did I imagine a hint of reproof in the face of Jesus? Anyway, immediately, the thought occurred to me that we are sometimes too tired to bother to reach up to Jesus in prayer, especially when we are feeling rather bored with life.

I dusted the picture and I felt much happier having completed my task properly. So, never mind your feelings. Reach up—do your work well, and it will always be so if you keep in contact with Jesus.

—Greta Speed

## TRIALS INDUCE TRUST

By Doris Dennett, Toronto

**"G**OD moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." These words have oftentimes been repeated by Christians and non-Christians alike, but the writer wonders whether their real significance has been experienced by those of us to whom they are so familiar.

Indeed God does move in a mysterious way in order to establish for many of us His way in our lives. Not always are we ready and willing to accept His way, and the route by which He will take us may well prove to be a very circuitous one before He can establish in our lives the pattern which He has desired for us from the beginning.

We are living in an era when absolute free-will expression prevails, with little or no thought that there is One who still marks the destiny of man. At a moment when we least expect it, God steps in, places His finger upon us and says "Thus far and no farther." Immediately the tendency is to become rebellious and resent God's interference with the pattern of life which we desire for ourselves. While His measures may seem almost disastrous, nevertheless, in His great kindness toward us, it is sometimes necessary for Him to entirely re-route our lives.

The channel through which He may take us will perhaps, for the time being, appear to be a myster-

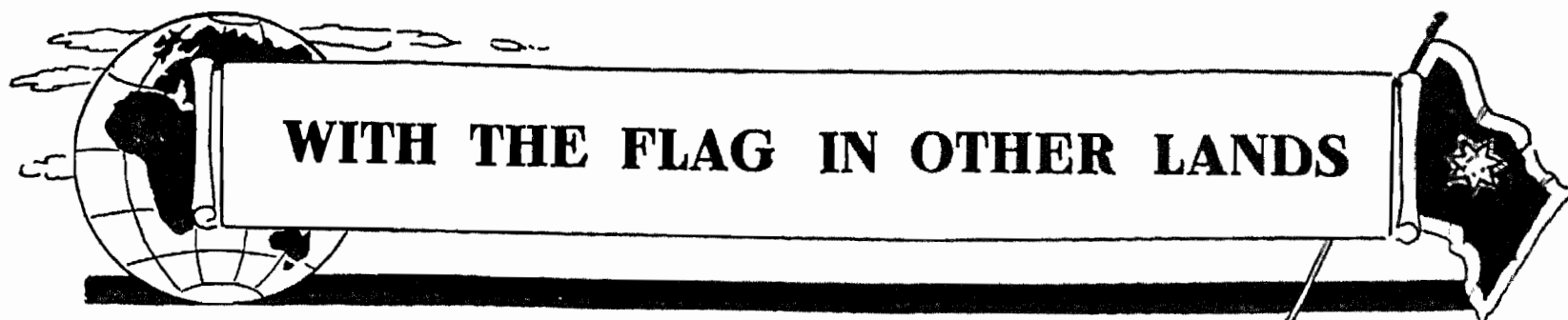
ious one; it may indeed be one which will tax our utmost faith. It may even appear that the road on which He is taking us has absolutely no pattern or design. But we realize that God knows the end from the beginning, and His only request is that we trust Him through the unseen and untried way.

Were this new road familiar to us, we would have no reason to exercise faith, but, because of the untried way, because of the unfamiliar path, He is asking us to draw from His tremendous resources sufficient faith to enable us to walk in such a close relationship that we shall not fail nor falter in our utter reliance and dependence upon Him. What may seem unpleasant and mysterious for the time being, must and will work out for our benefit and to His Glory.

God has told us in Isaiah 42:16, "I will bring the blind by a way that they know not; I will lead them in paths that they have not known: I will make darkness light before them, and crooked things straight. These things will I do unto them, and not forsake them."

With such sweet assurance from His own Word, we have absolutely nothing to fear. When God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform, then and then alone can we know the pinnacle to which faith can and will arise.





# “Hope Gardens” In Many Lands

Mrs. Commissioner Theodore Holbrook, who has served with her husband in three missionary territories, tells of the Army's efforts to help children gain a place in the sun.

THE austerities of wartime Britain accounted for our plain “utility” environment when we received our first assignment overseas. On a bleak November morning I waved goodbye from the deck of a slim banana boat, and after days of tossing on the grey Atlantic, a bright November morning welcomed us to the beautiful island of Jamaica.

For more than fourteen years afterward we lived in lands where colour is splashed extravagantly across high skies in sunset and rainbow glories, and reflected at down-to-earth level in a riot of flowers both wild and cultivated. With a modicum of care, in a minimum of time, seeds germinate, cuttings take root, and every garden can be “a picture” as bright-hued flowers flourish and proliferate.

There are two parks in Jamaica which draw streams of visitors. Castleton Gardens give room and a perfect location for internationally popular trees, but nearer to the city of Kingston tropical flowers delight the eye as *Hope Gardens* present them in an ideal setting: bougain-

villaea in bowers of beauty, flaunting cannas, vivid hibiscus, flowering shrubs and, in special enclosures, orchids by the hundred. It is pointless to try to list them, for a veritable wealth of glory is gardened in this camera-man's coloured paradise.

But the flower of a nation is not botanical. It is human and its most beautiful blossoms are children. How lovely is the land where little ones unfold naturally and progress toward maturity in fascinating stages of development and how sad a Christian feels when anybody's children are denied a place in the sun in which to thrive and reach fulfillment!

This urge to give the young a fair chance has directed Salvationist enterprise and energy, and created for children in many lands an environment where latent loveliness and promise may find expression and opportunity.

Shrimati Durgabai Deshmukh, Chairman of the Central Social Welfare Board in India, an indefatigable woman leader and politician, is a keen gardener. She described in an

article how a climbing plant in her garden did not thrive but did not die. Painstakingly she moved its position to a more favourable spot, gave it extra feeding, water and care, and the timely change brought new life and beauty.

It was an analogy of withering lives in her own country, weak because of scant sustenance. Given a different outlook and a little extra care, an amazing change takes place, and they climb to full height.

The Army, among other child-loving agencies, has followed this transplanting technique innumerable times. Skilful hands lift young folk in peril to a place prepared for them in gardens of hope, Christian hope that functions through faith and love.

## Only Refuge

It was the plight of homeless orphan boys which many years ago brought into being our Boys' Home in Seoul, Korea. In bitter winter weather Army workers found little fellows sheltering from the cold in receptacles for rubbish—their only refuge.

Emergency measures to help a few resulted in a real Home, where bodies, mind and souls can be cared for in an atmosphere of Christ-like love and practical training until manhood is reached.

Passing time and bitter political upheavals increase the need for such a haven of security, and 200 homeless boys are a regular family. Little lads who wave the gay flags of their country are not surplus population, but on the way to being national assets, as is their bandmaster, one of themselves, now an undergraduate at Seoul University.

## Unpredictable Harvests

Jesus saw good seed fall on to the footpaths, as easy prey to devouring birds. In His name, the life of the lads is gathered from the streets and sown in soil that is softened by prayer, and enriched by skill and experience, destined to foster unpredictable harvests of fine living.

In every country there are children who, though not homeless, are limited because they are sightless. Colonel and Mrs. John Barrel had a working knowledge of Braille, learned so as to keep in touch with a blind sister while they served as Army officers overseas.

Concerned about bright but blind children in Kingston, Jamaica, they took two or three into their own

home to teach them to read and write. These eager minds, given new ground for hope of a normal life, spread their roots and increased in vigour of body, mind and spirit.

Such heart-warming success demanded proper housing, expanding organization and full-time proficient staff. We are now in the fourth decade since the spontaneous endeavours of the pioneers (who repeated their enterprise in Kenya.)

## Expert Tuition

Today there are institutes, workshops, a hostel and sales depot catering for the needs of the blind from primary age to adult citizenship, both in Central America and East Africa. Some of the teachers today are ex-students. Under the expert tuition of a well-qualified staff, a proportion of the pupils can take government examinations along with sighted entrants, and achieve top places.

Two Jamaicans, who as little boys found the Army Institute a veritable nursery-garden, travelled to London to avail themselves of scholarship facilities. In the Commonwealth Youth Service one of them read the Scripture lesson in Westminster Central Hall as he spoke of Christ as personal Saviour and Friend. Though his ears and fingertips must serve as eyes to his mind, the eyes of his soul are wide open to see Jesus.

(To be concluded)

## WORDS OF LIFE

By Captain Bramwell Tillsley, B.A., Toronto

HELL (Hades, Tartarus, Gehenna)

IN SPITE of some current theological trends, Salvationists continue to believe in “the endless punishment of the wicked.” We should, however, be aware of the fact that some rather dangerous views are creeping into the thinking of many. For example, some have seen in the Biblical emphasis upon the infinite worth of the individual, an opening for a belief in “universal salvation.” Others, while reading of the persecution of the Jews during World War II, have suggested that a God who would consign men to outer darkness, would be no better than the Nazis. Still others have suggested that the Biblical account of last things is purely symbolic, and have thus done away with the conception of HELL. Such men as Dr. Nels Ferre, in his volume “The Christian Understanding of God” suggests there are no incorrigible sinners or permanent problem children to God. He thus feels the doctrine of eternal punishment is “sub-love” and hence, unworthy of God.

But turning from speculation, and what we think, to the Word of God, we find three words used in the New Testament and all translated HELL in the King James Version. The first is HADES which is used only eleven times and, in all cases but one, is translated “Hell.” Like “Sheol” of the Old Testament, it signifies the invisible world of departed spirits. It always represents this invisible world as being under the domain of Satan. TARTARUS is mentioned only in 2 Peter 2:4—“for if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them out to Hell (tartarus).” From these descriptions, Orton Wiley suggests we regard “Hades” as the intermediate state of wicked men, and “tartarus” as the intermediate state of wicked angels.

The third word, GEHENNA appears twelve times in the New Testament, and eleven of these references are found in the words of Jesus. In all twelve instances, the word refers to the future punishment of unbelievers. The word “Hell” therefore, in the sense of “Gehenna,” refers to the place provided for the final punishment of evil angels and impenitent men after the day of judgment. Yes, the New Testament still teaches the final separation of God and man for those who reject the message of the Gospel.

Universalists, when quoting such passages as 1 Tim. 2:4, which suggest that God wills all men to be saved, argue that “it would distract from both the extent of His sovereignty and the quality of His love if this purpose were in any way frustrated.” This is surely to overlook the “awful” power God has given to His creatures to accept or reject His purpose for our lives. Spurgeon once said: “Never preach about Hell without tears in your eyes.” In this, he had caught something of the spirit of the Master, who when looking out over Jerusalem cried out: “How often would I have gathered thy children together even as a hen gathered her chickens under her wings, and YE WOULD NOT.”

Yes, Hell is distinctly taught in the New Testament. BUT NONE NEED PERISH, all may LIVE for Christ has died!

## LIFE'S PROSE AND POETRY

THE CHRISTIAN life, as Dr. Albert Schweitzer, the famed missionary and philosopher, has pointed out, has both its “poetry periods” and its “prose periods.” Though the terms may be new to some of us, the experience probably is not.

The “poetry periods” are those times when we feel near to God and are conscious of His nearness to us; times of inner exultation and Christian joy.

The “prose periods” may come when day after day in the face of temptation or discouragement, or both, we must put into practice the lessons we have learned in our hours of inspiration and spiritual insight.

We cannot “build tabernacles” on the mountain-top and stay there, because for the true disciple the valley of human need is waiting our ministrations.

But the Christ whose glory we beheld on the mountain is the same Christ who gives us the strength we need when the way has become long and difficult. Whether on “the mountain top” or in “the valley,” we must follow where He leads.

The War Cry, Australia

## WAS THE EFFORT WORTHWHILE?

Captain Austin Millar describes activities at Toronto Harbour Light Centre

**T**HE Christmas season at the Toronto Harbour Light Corps is a busy, exciting and inspirational event in the course of a miracle-filled year. This past holiday season was no exception.

Early in December, Christmas trees were put up, decorations were displayed, and a festive appearance was given to the building. The second Monday in December saw an unusually large crowd of men at the meeting. It was the occasion of the annual visit of the Western Hospital nurses. Men who had long since forgotten how to pray, who had ceased to remember home and had wandered the world for years were touched as the white-clad young women sang the sweet old carols. They seemed to symbolize purity, service and Christian love.

Another evening was arranged by Songster Leader Eric Sharp and his family, assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. E. Halsey. As Eric sang the old Christmas carols, God came very near, and men were born into the Kingdom.

At the annual Christmas party, the home league members prepared the food, and presented a gift to each man on the building. The Wychwood W.C.T.U. also provided gifts. Men were present with their wives and children with whom they had been reunited, and much joy ensued. Santa Claus also had presents for all the children (sixty-five of them).

For the ninth Christmas Sunday in succession Colonel and Mrs. Wesley Rich and officers and cadets of the training college conducted the meetings. The cadets sang the lovely carols and the Colonel gave deeply devotional Bible messages. Every Harbour Light convert came to the front and lit a candle from the ones held by the leaders. Others were invited to kneel if they could not honestly light the candle of testimony, and men from every part of the building came to Christ.

The Danforth Band came on its annual visit, and presented an hour



THE CHILDREN of former alcoholics were entertained at Toronto's Harbour Light Centre. Here some of them are seen admiring old Saint Nick.

of music, which was enjoyed by a full house. Again decisions were made for Christ.

The women of the auxiliary, under the presidency of Mrs. Jean Newman, prepared 650 "sunshine bags."

Early on the "Day of days" the officers and staff of the centre assembled to prepare the great feast. Tables had to be erected, potatoes peeled, cake cut and apples, oranges, nuts and candies had to be put out.

Commissioner and Mrs. W. W. Booth, with the Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Neil Warrander arrived. The Commissioner had already conducted three meetings elsewhere, but he threw himself into the task of leading three more. Myrtle and Margaret Millar sang a duet and Ron Millar played a trumpet solo. The Commissioner gave a Bible message. Mrs. Booth spoke of the star that led the wise men to the manger, and urged the men to find the Christ also.

Meetings were conducted before each sitting, and no fewer than 735 (all told) sat down to a hot Christmas dinner. (Eight hundred pounds of turkey and several sacks of potatoes were used!) A pleasant feature was the fact that some twenty-five converts, who are now established in civilian life, waited on the feasters.

"Was it worth it all?" As I turn to the record of seekers I find that no fewer than fifty-five men and women knelt to give their lives to Christ during the Christmas Season at Harbour Light. Was it worth it? Hallelujah! What do you think?

## LOYAL TO THE CAUSE

Brigadier Kenneth Gill Called Home

After  
A Lifetime  
Of Service



**T**HE Salvation Army in Newfoundland has suffered the loss of another faithful officer in the person of Brigadier Kenneth Gill, who received the heavenly summons and suddenly passed to his eternal reward recently. On Sunday morning he conducted the holiness meeting at his corps, Musgrave Harbour, in his usual way, and unknowingly preached his last sermon, emphasizing, especially to the young people, the value of making practical the study and use of God's Word as a personal safe-guard in this critical and dangerous age.

Before those young people had gone back to the company meeting, a little more than an hour later, the voice of their faithful shepherd was silent in death, and for the many thousands who knew him, but especially for these young people on that last Sunday morning, it can be truthfully said "He being dead yet speaketh."

The funeral service was conducted by the Provincial Commander, Colonel George Higgins. Captain Stanley Anthony, of the Gander Corps, read an appropriate portion of Scripture, and Mrs. Captain Alec Anthony sang "Beyond the Sunset." Captain James Pardy, of Gambo, offered prayer, and Major A. S. Pritchett paid a tribute to the departed comrade officer.

The Colonel, in his message, spoke of the wonderful hope embodied in the Christian faith even in the hour of sorrow, darkness and tragedy; saying that those who die in the Lord shall meet again in God's tomorrow, where His servants shall serve Him, and they shall reign for ever and ever.

At the graveside Mrs. Anthony sang "It is well with my soul." Colonel Higgins conducted the committal and Brigadier Charles Hickman offered the closing prayer. The Gander Band assisted throughout the service at the hall and led the procession to the cemetery.

Born of sterling Salvationist parents, Kenneth Gill early found Christ, and, when still only a youth, obeyed the call to full-time service, entering the St. John's Training College in 1929. His first appointment was to Alexander Bay (now Glovertown), and his subsequent career has been marked by loyal and sincere devotion to Christ and His calling.

His influence has been felt from St. Anthony to Burin. In corps and classroom he exhibited always the qualities of a Salvation Army enthusiast, and a dedicated servant of Christ. Such large corps as Springdale, Twillingate, Botwood, Gambo and Doting Cove have known his leadership.

His wife, the former Captain Lillian Gosse, and his son David, as well as his aged father and brother, have the sympathy and prayers of Salvationists and friends.

The memorial service was conducted by Brigadier Baden Hallett, of Provincial Headquarters, assisted by Major and Mrs. Pritchett.

Bandmaster Walter Cuff and Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Jean Cuff paid tributes to the memory of the departed officer.

The songster brigade sang "Jesus will walk with me." Brigadier Hallett said that God knew the departed brother and comrade as a faithful disciple of His, adding that his devotion and loyalty to the cause he served is a challenge to all who came under his ministry. Across his life can be truthfully written, "Well done thou good and faithful servant."

The altar was the scene of renewed dedications in the prayer meeting that followed.—A.S.P.

**T**HOSE who would put the Bible into the hands of all men have two great difficulties to overcome: (1) the vastness of the world's population—nearly three billion people and (2) the multitude of the world's languages. This second difficulty is being partly overcome, for today the Bible is being translated into many languages.

Translations of the whole Bible, or of the New Testament, or of Scripture portions, are now available in 1,160 languages. The Bible Society's publications are now selling at the rate of twenty-three million copies a year. Here are a few instances of how God's Word works:

### Booklet Torn

A copy of John's Gospel was given to a man on a train in India. To show his contempt for it, he tore the booklet to shreds and threw the pieces of paper through the window.

A man walking along the railway track picked up one of the pieces and read the words of Jesus: "I am the Bread of life: he that cometh to Me shall never hunger." The man had never heard of such a thing, and people whom he asked about the sentence could not tell him what it meant.

After some time he met a mis-

sionary and showed him the piece of paper. The missionary—like Philip did with the Ethiopian—"began at the same Scripture and preached unto him Jesus." The man believed, was saved and afterward brought others to Christ.

J. B. Phillips, in his translation of the New Testament Epistles, presents II Timothy 3:16 in this way: "All Scripture is inspired by God and is useful for . . . resetting the direction of a man's life." Take the following as an instance of the resetting of a life:

When my wife and I were working among the criminal tribes' people at Gorakhpore, in India, we had a nearby missionary friend, Mary Warburton Booth, who worked under the auspices of the Zenana Bible and Medical Mission.

Miss Booth's father was a man who held agnostic views and would not have a Bible in his house, so his daughter grew up to young womanhood before she even looked at a Bible. But when she did read God's Word, it so worked upon her that she became a missionary and, not content with visiting Indian women in their own homes, opened a home

in her own compound for widows and unwanted children.

When, after many years of this work, she was called away from this earth, she left behind her a group of Indian and Western women to carry on the enterprise which had been the joy of her life.

During the time Queen Salote of Tonga, who is a Methodist, was in England for the coronation of Elizabeth II, she visited the headquarters of the British and Foreign Bible Society and was presented with a Bible which she stated was "the world's greatest need."

A woman in Japan, whose husband had died, leaving her with three children, was in great distress of mind. Seeking comfort, she visited a Shinto shrine, consulted a Buddhist priest and made a pilgrimage to a "sacred" city, but all in vain.

One day a girl brought to her a booklet she had picked up on the street.

"Read this," she said. "I have read it. It tells of a Man who helps people. I thought it might help you."

The book was the Gospel of Luke. The woman read it through at a

single sitting and decided that for the rest of her life she must follow its teaching.

One day she went to the market town and there heard a missionary talking about Jesus. She invited him to her village, with the result that she became a believer, and in a few months' time a company of her neighbours found salvation.

One of the chief sources of food for the soul is the Bible, and in *A Zulu Apostle*, Commissioner Alister Smith (R) tells how converts in Zululand soon began to feel the necessity of learning to read. It was a great joy when Zulu workers were able to read the Bible to their congregations, and to follow this with a simple message of appeal, which often resulted in sinners kneeling at the penitent-form to seek God's salvation.

### Bandits Saved

A rancher in Peru bought a Bible from a colporteur and told his fellow ranchers about this wonderful Book. The result was that the majority of them were converted. They had been dangerous, armed bandits, but now they love and serve the Lord Jesus.

Reader, has God's Word worked in you to the transforming of your life?

## THE WORD THAT WORKS

BY BRIGADIER H. PIMM SMITH



# Meeting The Needs Of An Ontario Town

IN the early years of the century there was a flourishing corps at Wingham, Ont. A band of thirty-five, and a songster brigade of similar size attracted crowds to the citadel, and everything seemed rosy. Then the car came on the scene, and the bandsmen were attracted to Chatham, Windsor and Flint, where factories sprang up.

For years the corps lay in the doldrums. The town did not increase in size during the interval, but at least it maintained its 2,800 population, and other industries—like a furniture and a door factory, a cannery and a saw-mill—kept the wheels of commerce moving. But the corps never got over the exodus of its zealous young men and their families.

Over six years ago a man was appointed to Wingham who appreciated the opportunity of serving God in the Army after a long career in the Canadian Air Force Aux.-Captain and Mrs. Stanley Newman were given their first appointment although both had been officers in their younger days) in charge of the Wingham Corps. The Captain had been a soul-winner even in the Queen's army, and he never forgets landing in Winnipeg one day (not so long ago) and, on the main street, hearing his name called out—"Stan!" Surely it could not mean he—a stranger to the city? But it was. A former military officer rushed up to the car window, and simply said, "Thanks, Stan, for pointing me to Christ." He was gone, and the car moved on, its occupants experiencing that thrill that only comes to the sincere winner of souls.

## Great Opportunities

The Newmans saw a great opportunity in Wingham. They were reminded of Paul's words, "Where sin doth abound, grace doth much more abound." Yes, there was sin in Wingham. Not more so than in many another average Canadian town, but there it was. Supposedly a "dry" spot, the bootleggers flourished, and alcoholics were not only found among the lower stratum, but even among the "higher-ups." Then there was the inevitable accompanying evil of drink—immorality. Teen-age dancing was accompanied by drinking, and the Captain observed with his own eyes these twin evils as couples emerged from a dance-hall near the Salvation Army quarters, and made their way to the parked car, for liquor. One lad sat in the Captain's front room, sobbing as he told his tragic story, and declaring that he never attended a dance but what he had a bottle with him.

It does not need much imagination to realize the result of the intimacy of the dance, coupled with the lowered resistance induced by the liquor. (The Captain waxes eloquent over the dance, and for the sake of the district's reputation he will not reveal how many pregnant girls he has sent or taken to the

Army's unmarried mothers' homes).

Captain and Mrs. Newman saw the evil in the town, but they did not hold up their hands in holy horror. They hated the sin, but loved the sinners. The Captain got around among the people and made friends with all and sundry by his sociable manner.

The townspeople soon began to call on him in their troubles, and it became commonplace for him to be called out of bed in the middle of the night to calm a drunk-crazed husband, or to attend to some other case of need.

## Deplorable State

One day the Captain got one such call from a woman who had borne her husband fifteen children, and put up with his drunken abuse for years. The Captain found the man in a deplorable condition, and his wife was beside herself with hopelessness.

"Can you do anything for him, Captain?" she wailed.

"I can't but God can," he answered. That man was his first convert. He first sobered him up, then dealt with him faithfully. He made an instant appeal to the alcoholic by saying he knew he could make good.

"Do you mean to say you really believe in me?" asked the man, incredulously. The Captain's firm belief that God would save him, and he would "beat the bottle" put new life into the man, and he knelt at the mercy-seat and made a full surrender to God. Now, years later, he is a sober industrious father and husband, a soldier of the corps, his children active in the young people's corps. In fact, that family was the first addition to the corps, and the children's attendance at Sunday school immediately doubled the figures, and was the nucleus of the 100-member school of today.

## "Mr. Music"

A business man, whose drinking was the despair of his wife, and the ruination of his business, became interested in the corps when he learned of the victory of the first convert. He was the town's "Mr. Music"—head of the school band and the military band, both of which combinations suffered because of his dissolute habits. He and his wife walked down separate aisles to the mercy-seat, quite oblivious of the other's intentions. The Captain knew of the convert's reputation, and he was at his house early next morning, to help the man face the temptations he knew would assail him.

"I have to go to Kitchener," the Captain said, "in connection with a burnt-out family. Will you come with me?"

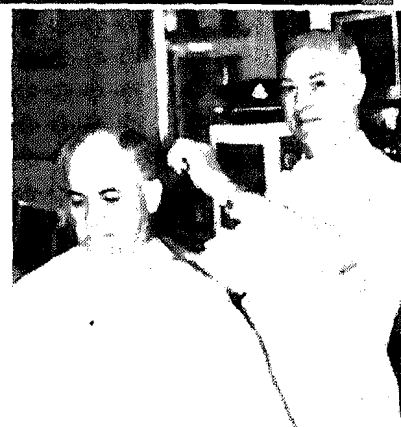
"Sure," said the convert, all traces of his boozing gone from his face and eyes, "but if it's to keep me off the drink, you don't need to worry! God did a thorough work in my heart last night!"



TOP: The entrance to the town of Wingham, Ont.

PHOTO OF CONVERTS, taken after the revival in the corps began. Lt.-Colonel Alfred Dixon was then the Divisional Commander, and he is seen (front row) with Mrs. Dixon, and the officers of the corps, Aux.-Captain and Mrs. Stanley Newman.

(RIGHT): BANDMASTER HENDERSON shows his colours by always displaying his Salvation Army cap, and framed "Articles of War" in his shop, a telling witness to his customers of the amazing change that he has experienced.



He wasn't boasting; it was the truth. He never looked back, and today is the bandmaster, with eighteen faithful bandsmen under him, his wife the corps pianist. He keeps his Salvation Army cap, with its white cord, in his shop, and his framed commission as permanent witnesses to the saving grace of God.

Do not run away with the idea that the Newmans' activities were confined to dealing with alcoholics and wayward girls; they were in Wingham to build up the corps, and they tackled the task whole heartedly. Visitation never fails to do this, providing it is done intelligently and continuously. First of all, the new officers set to work to call on every soldier on the roll; then they followed up contacts of which they had heard—men or women in soul-need, and this interest paid off in increased attendances. The wise corps officer is he who concentrates to a fair degree on the youth work, and the Newmans did this.

Pointing the parents of a few large families to Christ meant securing Sunday school members, but some of them lived a long way out of the town. (One family lived ten miles away). The Captain had bought his big stationwagon with a single idea—transportation for those who needed it, and it has been packed with children innumerable times—to the benefit of the youth work attendances, and the children's spiritual welfare. The wagon is also useful in picking up articles of used clothing and products of the field for harvest festival displays, and

for transporting alcoholics or girls to Toronto or to London. The Captain has actually taken or sent forty men to the Harbour Light alone, and declares only ten percent were failures after they returned to Wingham.

Why? Because they relied too much on their own ability to stay off the drink. "I've made it now," they would boast, and soon realized, to their mortification, that they had not made it—their own good resolutions failed and they fell. The Captain patiently dealt with the prodigals, and some were taken again to the Harbour Light centre.

Then came the question of a new hall, a vital necessity, seeing the old one had served the corps for a half century or more. The Captain had a strong advisory board, some of its members being men he had helped spiritually, and who were thus serving the Army, not only because they admired the organization but because they had benefited from its ministrations. He suggested a target of \$5,000 for their "special names" projects, and they immediately raised it to \$10,000. Donations—one as large as \$1,000 began to pour in, and the Territorial Commander promised dollar for dollar on all moneys raised in the town. The Captain was proud to announce that the building was free of debt when it opened (in the winter of 1963).—W.

(Concluded in next issue)



The immensity of creation is all the more astounding to the person who knows God's individual care through Christ

# AS I LOOK AT THE HEAVENS

By Eric Geddes

ON October 4, 1957, scientists of the U.S.S.R., successfully launched a satellite into orbit around the earth. The world was agog. Tremendous interest was aroused in us all. Since then, of course, man has progressed so fast, in six short years, that even man in orbit seems rather commonplace.

One of the most important side issues of these feats is that for the first time the eyes of the layman have been turned outwards and man has become aware of some of the wonders of the heavens. People have been engulfed with facts and figures by the press, radio and television to such an extent that they have been inclined to suffer from statistical indigestion. There has been, in consequence, the tendency to push these considerations to one side.

One must not dismiss these facts even though they may be hard to assimilate. Christians believe that God guides and rules the heavens, but most of them take little heed of the constellations above. Is our conception of God a little narrowed by this attitude?

THE ancient Hebrews were very much aware of the majesty of God as shown in the sky, and the Old Testament is full of references extolling God in the heavens. The very first verse of the Bible declares: "In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."

David, in his nineteenth Psalm, states:

"When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, the moon and the stars which Thou hast ordained . . ."

Job declares:

"Which alone spreadeth out the heavens." And again: "He walketh in the circuit of heaven." And further: "The pillars of heaven tremble and are astonished at His reproof."

Four hundred years ago many men thought the earth was flat. Some, like Christopher Columbus, considered the world to be round. This controversy raged for a considerable time. The Church of that day played a misguided, if sincere, part in it.

Gradually, over the centuries, and particularly in the last fifty years, man has built up a more accurate picture of a universe which is so wonderful as to seem fantastic.

BECAUSE the astronomical figures are so enormous a simple illustration may help our understanding. If one can imagine the sun to be the size of a children's ball, six inches round, then the solar system, the sun and its attendant nine planets, of which earth is one, would be strung out in a line 720 yards long. On this scale the earth would be represented by a pin head and the nearest neighbouring star would be 2,000 miles away.

This staggering conception is only the beginning. We know that this solar system of ours is a minute part of a vast body of stars, called a galaxy, which cover an area so great that, travelling at the speed of light, it would take us 100,000 years to move from end to end.

Yet even this is also but a beginning, for this galaxy, of which we are a member, is only one of an infinite number spread throughout space. If it is of any significance to our minds, astronomers tell us that, within our present range of observation, there are about one hundred million galaxies!

HAVE we thought that the Old Testament writers were somewhat extravagant in their awe of the firmament? Perhaps we should look again at the supposedly extravagant language of the Old Testament writers and at our conception of God Himself.

Earlier reference was made to our range of observation. The present knowledge of the universe has been accumulated because of advanced means of observation by telescope and radio. But scientists now believe that there will come a stage, at approximately twice the distance we now see, where, no matter how large our telescope and how advanced our technology, man will be unable to penetrate further into space. Our exploration of the heavens will be limited to a certain distance.

In Jeremiah, chapter 31, verse 37, we read what, viewed in the light of these facts, is a most interesting verse: "Thus saith the Lord; if Heaven above can be measured, and the foundations of the earth, searched out beneath I will also cast off all the seed of Israel for all that they have done, saith the Lord."

Remarkably enough the whole of this vast army of heavenly bodies is in, what a very eminent scientist has called, "Organized motion." These bodies, following laws which we are only beginning to understand, are speeding in majestic order through space. Well might Solomon say: "For behold the heaven, and heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee."

At last we are beginning to understand that we live on a pinpoint speck of matter, lost amid myriads of other worlds, moving in a vastness that defies imagination, cared for by a God of such wonder, that we can stand in awe, and say with David: "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork."

IS it possible that this God of the universe is so minutely interested in us? Here surely is one of the great mysteries. A God, high and lifted up, but He sees the sparrow fall! Even this is only part of the mystery. This great God so cared that He was prepared actually to come to this earth and, in the person of Jesus Christ, take on this limiting human form in order to show His love for each one of us.

To what did Jesus come? Let us have no illusions about this. He came to be born in a cowshed. He came to a small, sun-dried, disease-ridden, religiously-bigoted, enemy-occupied country more interested in insurrection than His message. Even at the height of its power, under David and Solomon, Israel covered an area no larger than that of the South Island of New Zealand. At

this particular time it was but a troublesome province of the Roman Empire.

Jesus came to one of the poorest country districts, to an insignificant village called Nazareth which later was the butt of sneered asides, such as, "Can any good come out of Nazareth?" Furthermore, Jesus came to a poor family and a hard trade. When old enough He followed in His earthly father's footsteps as a carpenter, working with His hands, and using the rude tools available.

At the age of thirty Jesus became an itinerant preacher, wandering along the dusty roads, living often on the charity of others, so poor that He warned a would-be-follower that "Foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head."

HIS teaching was revolutionary. He preached the universal, loving

Fatherhood of God, and the great Gospel of the Kingdom of Heaven.

H. G. Wells, in his *Short History of the World*, made some most pertinent observations concerning Jesus Christ and His message.

"There are no privileges, no rebates and no excuses in the Kingdom of Heaven," wrote Wells. "All whom God takes into this Kingdom, He (Jesus) taught, God serves alike; there is no distinction in His treatment because there is no measure to His bounty. In the white blaze of this Kingdom of His there was to be no property, no privilege, no pride, no motive indeed and no reward but love. Is it any wonder that men were dazzled and blinded and cried out against Him? For to take Him seriously was to enter upon a strange and alarming life, to abandon habits, to control instincts and impulses, to essay an incredible happiness. Is it any wonder, that to this day, this

(Continued on page 16)

## TALKS TO YOUTH

By Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Beckett

### No. 2—A MATTER OF TERMS

"PILFERING," says the dictionary, "is stealing in small quantities."

This is a favourite ruse of the Devil, and it often succeeds where a large open theft would fail. Not only does he tackle individuals in this way, but—to bring it home to us—every time he can, he takes from the structure of The Salvation Army. Is there a small hole in a wall? Very soon, time or weather or mischievous hands work on that small loss of brick and mortar till the whole structure is undermined. That is why I feel we should examine some of our walls.

One I am very interested in is the wall of terminology. The Army has a special vocabulary all its own, and it is one of its most distinctive features. "Promoted to Glory" is our term for the death of a saint. A well-known broadcaster in England, Gilbert Harding, often commented on the aptness of the expression.

We used to speak of citadels, barracks, "open-airs," "free-and-easy" meetings, kneedrill, cartridges, juniors, company guards, and you can add another dozen words. One or two of the words were dropped with the changes of vernacular in various countries, but is not the hole growing dangerously large? Do we not have "church" for instance, more often than "citadel"? When we ring changes on some of the other words I have mentioned, it usually means we are copying words used by churches or missions and are losing the Army's distinctiveness.

"But they don't understand our terms," some say. "They know 'Sunday school,' but not 'juniors.'" I would like to answer in present day slang, "So what?" Who would know the meanings of "french-fried," "facials," "on the draw," and other terms if they were not used so often on television that one cannot mistake them? Is the world around us really so "nit-wit" that the folk who hear us invite children to the "juniors" on a Sunday cannot understand that it is a meeting for non-seniors that is announced?

It is NOT a "Sunday SCHOOL." The juniors' meeting's primary object, as is the object of all efforts in the Army, is to get children saved, and start them on the right road in life. This is not just "taught" as in school, but is inculcated and exemplified, and is the object of chorus-singing, sand-tray, Bible lesson, and all activities in the junior hall.

The leaders of the classes are NOT Sunday school teachers. They are called company guards. Some of them have not really the learning to qualify as teachers, except the learning that comes from the Holy Spirit who "teaches all things." They are often new converts, or are corps cadets, or are even old people who are almost past the teaching stage. Who would dare to question their influence over the young people whom they guard?

Let us stick to the old name "company guard"—one who guards the company, and to the "juniors" who attend a meeting specially convened for and suited to those who are not yet adults.

# Of Interest To Musicians

## Canadian Band Campaigns in U.S.A.

THE Mount Pleasant Band, of Vancouver, visited Tacoma, Washington, recently to take part in the local corps' 75th anniversary. The bandmen were accompanied by their Corps Officer, Major Thomas Bell.

Several thousand people lined the streets of the business section for the Saturday afternoon march of witness, the initial event. Then followed a programme at one of the large nursing homes. After dinner served by the home league at the corps, the band conducted an open-air meeting, attracting a great crowd.

Sunday morning the guest band played selections on the grounds of Mt. View Hospital. The corps auditorium was filled to capacity for the ensuing holiness meeting.

Major Wilbert Rudd, Divisional Secretary from Seattle, chaired a well-received afternoon programme at Jason Lee School. That evening, the band held another open-air meeting and a Spirit-filled salvation meeting at which Major Bell delivered a challenging message. A number of bandmen also gave personal witness.



THE MOUNT PLEASANT CORPS BAND, of Vancouver, B.C., which took part in the 75th anniversary celebrations of the Tacoma, Wash., Corps.

## MY VOTE IS FOR "THE LOCAL BAND"

BY GENERAL FREDERICK COUTTS

ional Staff Band—have taught me during the past fifty years, my best thanks. I shall have to work hard to repay them during the next six. God bless you all!

## Army Composer To Visit Canada in February

CAPTAIN Ray Steadman-Allen, well-known Salvation Army composer, is scheduled to visit two Ontario corps in early February. Plans have been made for him to participate in the annual band weekend at Danforth, Toronto, on February 1st, 2nd and 3rd. The next weekend (February 8th, 9th and 10th) the Captain will spend at Brantford, Ont.

At Danforth the Saturday evening programme (at 8 p.m.) will feature the Earls Court and Danforth bands. Part of the festival will be given over to united band items from the pen of the visitor and played under his direction.

Tickets for this programme will be one dollar, and can be obtained from the Band Secretary, 916 Logan Avenue, Toronto 6, or from any Danforth bandsman.

Captain Steadman-Allen will be conducting the meetings on Sunday, February 2nd, assisted by Corps Sergeant-Major Leslie Saunders (R) and the band.

Something a little different will be featured on Sunday afternoon at 3 p.m. entitled "Musician's Forum," an informative and interesting hour with the Captain, again assisted by the band and soloists.

I VALUE the privilege afforded by the editor of *The Musician* of introducing myself to comrade musicians of current vintage and of reintroducing myself to those with whom I served in days past.

My pedigree as a Salvation Army bandsman can be set out almost in apostolic fashion.

In a learners' class in my eleventh year, a product of the young people's war, of the tribe of Scottish bandsmen, a Salvationist of Salvationists; as touching music with zeal at times outrunning knowledge; concerning our orders and regulations (relatively) blameless.

But here I part company with the Apostle for these things were—and are—gain to me. All my early musical knowledge was gained within the Army. I first learned my five-finger exercises—O blessed Czerny!—from Mrs. Sage in Bristol and the fingering of a brass instrument from Deputy Bandmaster Dagleish. Meetings innumerable must have endured my boyish endeavours to accompany the singing and more than one unsuspecting soloist has placed his copy on the corps piano where I was sitting—with results which would not have gained the unqualified approval of Gerald Moore.

Nevertheless, these things were gain to me if to no one else for, since those pre-first-world-war days when, as a band lad, I processed through the wynds and closes of Leith, it has never been a burden for me to attend the open-air meeting. Early I learned to stand with a few or with many. I knew how to abound

when numbers were large and how to be abased when the band broke down. That was not unknown in my early teens and more than one such lamentable occasion remains in my memory!

But these things remain gain to me, for while I have learned a passion for perfection and regard nothing as more unworthy of an Army bandsman than to be content with a performance which is below his capacity, I dislike the pedantry which attends our programmes and festivals to find fault rather than to enjoy.

And further, while I hold no brief for musical laziness, I have the warmest regard for what I once heard a supposedly superior group of musical visitors describe as "the local band which will now play." My vote is for "the local band," the men who serve giving no offence in anything that our musicianship be not blamed.

From this it will be seen that in matters musical I have come up the hard way, learning—and continuing to learn—by trial and error. The corps bands in the United Kingdom with which I have enjoyed fellowship (to name but a few) range from Lindsay Street (the name by which old-timers still know it) in Dundee with the Blacks, William and James, to St. Albans with Walter Worth, taking in Greenock Citadel with Bandmaster Mortiboys in the west and Newcastle Temple with Tom Pace in the east.

For all that these bands, and many others—not least the Interna-

## THREE MUSICAL BROTHERS

IN recording the golden wedding of Mr. Harry Hannagan, it is interesting to note that the three brothers came to Toronto from the Croydon (London) Corps early in the century, and all became bandmasters. One, Ted, brought the Canadian Staff Band up to a pitch of perfection, and went down with most of the men in the *Empress of Ireland* disaster in 1914.

His brother Harry took charge of the Temple Band following this event (Bandmaster Ted had led the Temple Band as well as the staff band) and again in 1927. He also led the band in the thirties, until compelled by ill-health to lay down the baton. The other brother—Jack—was in charge of the Hamilton Citadel Band before World War I.

Congratulations were showered on the couple as they celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

## A JOYOUS HEART

JOSEPH Haydn, the composer, was once accused by an overpious critic of writing religious music that lacked seriousness. Haydn straightened his shoulders and answered firmly, "Sir, I can compose in no other way. When I think of my God, my heart is so full of happiness that the notes run ahead of me. And since God gave me a joyous heart, I think He will forgive me if I serve Him joyously."

LATEST PHOTO of the Winnipeg Citadel Band (B/M F. A. Merrett) taken in November of 1963. The band and songsters presented their annual carol service before a crowd of some 500 persons, some of whom came from several churches. Envoy Richard Seaborn and other musicians also participated. The evening programme was recorded for a broadcast later.







DURING the Christmas season the officers and comrades of Wetaskiwin, Alta., (Aux. - Captain and Mrs. James McCready) distributed "sunshine bags" and WAR CRYs in several institutions.

## Official Gazette

### PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Major William Millar (R), out of Burke's Falls, Ontario, in 1904. From St. Petersburg, Florida, on December 30th, 1963.

## Coming Events

### Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Hillhurst, Calgary: Sat-Sun Jan 25-26 (Dedicating new hall)  
Calgary Citadel: Sun Jan 26 (afternoon)  
Alberta Division: Mon-Thurs Jan 27-30 (Officers' Renewal)  
Bermuda: Sat-Sun Feb 1-2 (Youth Councils)  
Toronto: Fri Feb 7 (United Holiness Meeting—Retirement of Colonel H. Janes)  
Toronto Training College: Thurs Feb 20 (Social Institute)

### Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

Training College: Sat Jan 25  
Toronto Eventide Home: Sun Jan 26 (a.m.)  
Trenton: Thurs Jan 30 (Regional Holiness Meeting)  
Toronto: Fri Feb 7 (United Holiness Meeting—Retirement of Colonel H. Janes)

### Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap

Midland: Sat-Sun Jan 25-26  
Smiths Falls: Tues Feb 18 (United Holiness Meeting)  
Gladstone, Ottawa: Thurs Feb 20 (United Holiness Meeting)  
Ottawa: Sat-Sun Feb 22-23 (Youth Councils)

### Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap

Woodstock: Mon Jan 27

Colonel and Mrs. G. Higgins: Happy Valley, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26; St. John's Temple, Thurs Jan 30

Colonel W. Rich: Port Hope, Thurs Feb 13 (Regional Holiness Meeting)

Colonel R. Watt: North Toronto, Sun Feb 23 (a.m.)

Lt.-Colonel A. Brown: Winnipeg, Sun-Mon Feb 9-10; Danforth, Sat-Mon Feb 15-17; Dunsmore, Tues Feb 25

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Trenton, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26; Point St. Charles, Sat-Sun Feb 22-23

Lt.-Colonel J. Nelson: St. Catharines, Sat-Sun Feb 8-9

Lt.-Colonel L. Pindred: Marpole, Sun Jan 26; New Westminster, Sun Feb 2; Vancouver Temple, Wed Feb 5; Victoria Harbour Light, Sun Feb 9; Victoria Citadel, Mon Feb 10; Port Mann, Thurs Feb 13; Port Mann and Whalley, Sun Feb 16; Grandview, Sun Feb 23

Lt.-Colonel W. Ross: Hamilton, Sat Jan 25 (Regional Holiness Meeting); Brantford, Sun Jan 26; Listowel, Sat-Sun Feb 8-9; Dunsmore, Sun Feb 16; Guelph, Sat Feb 22; Mount Hamilton, Sun Feb 23

Lt.-Colonel A. Simester: Belleville, Sun Jan 26; Trenton, Thurs Jan 30 (Regional Holiness Meeting)

Major K. Rawlins: Halifax Citadel, Sat-Sun Jan 25-26; Brantford, Sat Feb 8



THE GENERAL MANAGER, Len Evans, of the local radio station presents a cheque and toys to Major Bernard Bernal, of Kitchener, for the Army's Christmas efforts.

### "FIRST COME—"

THE Printing Department has a quantity of copies of THE WAR CRY for free distribution. These will be sent, post free, to any field or social officer desiring some. For WAR CRY WEEK they would be useful for acquainting prospective customers with samples of the weekly paper.



THE CERTIFICATE OF RECOGNITION  
is awarded to  
ALEXANDER C. FLEMING  
for  
Exceptional Service

Alexander C. Fleming was born in Dundee, Scotland, on November 15th, 1870. Seven months later his father died, following which mother and family immigrated to Canada. He has lived in Galt since 1873.

Mr. Fleming was employed by Goldie and McCulloch Company for fifty-one years, and was secretary of the company at the time of his retirement. He has been interested in charitable work all his life, supporting many organizations. Living close to The Salvation Army Eventide Home in Galt, he learned of the work being carried on there. Having inherited his sisters' estates, it was his desire to erect a bed-care wing at the Eventide Home as a family monument in memory of his mother and sisters.

# CHALLENGE OFFERED

WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY IS WAR CRY WEEK! (Feb. 8th to 15th). Some officers will save enough CRYs to let every one present at the meetings have a copy and will use them as song sheets (there'll be six songs published in them).

We have known officers to get hold of overseas' copies of THE WAR CRY and display them colourfully in the lobby. Others have used a show-case outside the hall.

Some will make a point of getting folks to read helpful bits in the meetings from the current issue. Perhaps the editor of the local paper will be invited to come along and take part.

Those whose corps is in a large city would be able to invite editors of church magazines to participate. The personnel of Christian literature stores might be glad to miss one of their own services for once to help out. There are endless possibilities.

Of course, the most important factor of WAR CRY WEEK is the in-

crease in circulation. We have sent out slips for increases. Fill them in and record a healthy advance.

Some officers have already taken advantage of our offer to secure free copies of out-dated CRYs (as if any of our issues could really be out-dated!) and will distribute them in new districts to create interest in the Army's weekly message of light and hope.

AND SAY! to every corps sending in a typewritten report of a successful and enterprising weekend, accompanied by a photograph of one aspect of it, we shall send the book of your choice from the Trade Department.

We want to be able to "tell the world" how enthusiastically Canadian corps took up the challenge of WAR CRY WEEK. A snap by an amateur photographer will do, provided it is in focus, and the figures are clear and distinguishable. GET BUSY and make this year's WAR CRY WEEK THE BEST YET!

## WAR CRY WEEK COMING UP

FROM FEBRUARY 8th TO 15th ENTERPRISING CORPS OFFICERS WILL MAKE A BLITZ ON HOMES, STORES AND OFFICES WHERE THE WAR CRY IS A STRANGER. DO WE RECOGNIZE THE VALUE OF THE PRINTED WORD? THE COMMUNISTS DO. LET US USE EVERY OPPORTUNITY OF SPREADING THE GOSPEL OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, LIGHT AND LOVE. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IN WAR CRY WEEK? IT WILL SOON BE HERE. MAKE YOUR PLANS NOW.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL SUPPLIES

Promotion certificates	
Cradle Roll to beginners	.07
Nursery to beginners	.07
Beginners to primary	.07
Primary to junior	.07
Junior to intermediate	.07
Intermediate to young people's	.07
General: department to department	.07
New Testament	paper cover .25
New Testament	limp cover .60
New Testament with Psalms	board cover 1.10
New Testament with Psalms—white leatherette	1.45
New Testament with Psalms 52N	2.00
New Testament with Psalms 51N	2.50
New Testament with Psalms	3.95
Christian Workers New Testament 22	3.50
Zipper Bible 646 Z	4.25
Zipper Bible with Concordance, and Bible Reader's aid, very good	
Bible for corps cadets 231CZ	4.95
Bibles 5¼ x 7½ inches #212	2.50
Bibles—211	2.75
Pocket Bibles	4.95
Pocket Bibles	5.50
Zipper Pocket Bibles	7.95
Bibles—Class Bibles—maroon or navy board cover	.85
Bibles	6.50
Rainbow Bibles for children	3.00
Bibles—good print—cloth binding 5¼ x 7½ inches	1.75
Promises—plastic box	.75
Promises—plastic box	.95
Promises—plastic box	1.35
Promises—plastic holder—shape of loaf of bread	2.00
Song Books—large #2	2.80
Song Books—large #2A	3.25
Song Books #4—large	5.75
Song Books—large #5	4.00
Song Books—large #6	7.45
Song Book with New Testament—large—leatherette	6.00
Song Book with New Testament—large—leatherette	6.00
Song Book with New Testament—large—leather	9.00
Song Book—small—3¼ x 6 inches—#13	2.75
Song Book with New Testament—small—with zipper	10.00
Song Book—small #14	3.25
Song Book—small #16	5.75

Please include sufficient for postage and packing when mailing remittance with order.

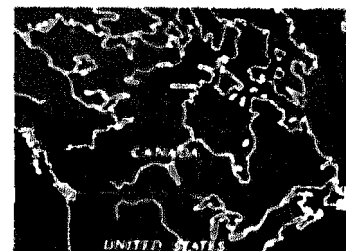
Sainthill Levine are co-suppliers of Salvation Army uniforms.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

# THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

## NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace



**THIS WEEK'S COMMENT:** As we, in the Canadian Territory, commence the Bible Crusade, "The Word is the Way," it will be well for us to remember that the Bible should be read with both the head and the heart; two distinct approaches, the "intellectual" and the "devotional." Indeed, these two approaches are complementary and mutually indispensable.

**BIBLE CRUSADE—"THE WORD IS THE WAY":** Thinking of this 1964 crusade, my readers will be interested to know that this was officially launched by the Territorial Commander at "A Day with the Word of God" in the Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto, a few days ago, when three helpful meetings of Bible meditations were enjoyed by good congregations. "Days with the Word of God" will be held in each division in the territory. During the crusade, Salvationists should carry some part of the Bible with them always; read at least a chapter of the Word each day; secure a supply of Gospels and distribute one every day to someone with a spiritual need. This Bible ministry in the name of the Lord will undoubtedly accomplish much for the Kingdom.

**THE VISIT OF CAPTAIN RAY STEADMAN-**

**ALLEN** to the territory is being anticipated very keenly, especially by our Salvationist musicians. The Captain will arrive from London, England, on February 1st, and that weekend will be participating in special meetings at the Danforth Corps. Following his return from New York, the international musician will visit Brantford for a weekend and also lead a bandmen's council and a songsters' council in Toronto before travelling to Western Canada for a further itinerary there. The Captain will return to England on Monday, February 17th.

**YOUTH COUNCILS:** The Commissioner has given approval to the dates and the leaders of youth councils to be held in each division in the next month or two. Of particular interest will be the youth weekend to be held at Niagara Falls, under the leadership of the Territorial Commander, when young folk from the Southern Ontario and Western Ontario divisions will unite for their youth councils.

**GRATITUDE FOR SERVICES:** Many expressions of gratitude have been received from the Trans Canada Airlines for services rendered in connection with the recent air disaster, with the loss of 118 lives just outside of

Montreal. One of the latest evidences of this appreciation has been expressed in flowers to Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Neil Warrender, who were in charge of a group of Metropolitan Toronto divisional officers present at Malton Airport on the night of the disaster. Commissioner W. W. Booth presided at a memorial service in Toronto convened by the Trans Canada Airlines, and at the scene of the tragedy the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Leonard Evenden, took part in the massed funeral service for the victims.

**A MISSIONARY'S MESSAGE:** In a letter I have received from Major Dora Taylor, a Canadian officer serving in Southern Rhodesia, she relates: "In a recent Self-Denial effort at one corps in an isolated bush village, a wee lad attended with his local officer uncle. The appeal was launched and made quite an impression on the little boy. Later he went out through the area where he lives, and sang Army songs and choruses for pennies. When the altar service was held, he proudly went forward with the pennies he had collected, and with a bright smile of satisfaction on his face, placed the offering on the altar." We would feel that the Major is seeing some result for the service being rendered

in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

**BAND FROM OVERSEAS:** Plans are now being finalized in connection with the forthcoming visit of the Tottenham Citadel Band from England, to take place toward the end of March and early April. Please watch THE WAR CRY for details of this visit. The Tottenham Citadel Band is under the leadership of Bandmaster James Williams, and Captain Norman Bearcroft, the National Bandmaster for the British Territory, will also be accompanying the band.

**"THE SOLDIER'S ARMOURY":** This most helpful little book of daily Bible readings and comments is now available for the months of January to June, 1964. During this Bible crusade year, "The Word is the Way," my readers should decide to secure a copy of "The Soldier's Armoury," and read and study the daily portions, which will be found most helpful.

**THIS WEEK'S PRAYER:** "Dear Heavenly Father, he'll me to know Thy will by revealing it to me through Thy Word, as I read it with both my head and my heart. Help me to understand Thy Word intelligently and worship Thee in the spirit of sincere devotion, as I read its precious words. Amen."

## A TRUE SOLDIER

Major William Millar (R) Answers Call

**FROM** Sunny Florida where he spent many of his winters since retirement, Major William Millar (R) was called Home suddenly on the last day of the old year.

Born at Burke's Falls, Ont., on January 18th, 1883, he entered the Toronto Training College in 1904 to begin his service as an officer in The Salvation Army. Appointments in twenty-five corps in Ontario and the Maritimes followed, as well as a very fruitful term in Hamilton, Bermuda. He served also in the old Subscribers' Department and in appointments in the Men's Social Department, including the chaplaincy of the Burwash Prison Farm.

Major Millar was married to Adjutant Elvira Davies in 1937, and together they served in several appointments before retirement in 1945.

For a number of years following

Served in  
Twenty-  
Five  
Corps



retirement, Major and Mrs. Millar have been giving periodic assistance at corps in the South, and, despite the Major's increasing age, this service has been most fruitful and greatly appreciated in the corps where they have served.

Throughout the sixty years of his officership, Major Millar has been a true soldier of Christ, faithfully maintaining a good Christian witness wherever he has gone. Always in uniform and never missing a meet-

ing, indoor or outdoor if it was physically possible, the Major became widely known as an outstanding Salvationist. His tall straight figure and shock of snow-white hair marked a beloved "Army man" to the citizens of Fenelon Falls and St. Petersburg.

Colonel Gilbert Best (R) conducted the funeral service at the Jerrett Funeral Chapel in Toronto. The Colonel delivered the message, and, later, officiated at the committal service in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

During the funeral service Brigadier Peter Lindores paid a tribute to the memory of the departed comrade, and Mrs. I. McKay sang "Sometime We'll Understand."

Others who participated included Lt.-Colonel Alfred Dixon, who led the opening song; Lt.-Colonel Frank Moulton, who offered prayer; and Captain Leonard Townsend, who read from God's Word.

### FOR SALE

Class "A" Besson cornet, with case, is for sale. In good condition. Price, \$50. If interested, contact Mrs. H. Perry, 877 Pape Ave., Toronto 6, Ont.

### NEW YEAR HONOURS

**SALVATIONISTS** everywhere have been delighted to learn that the Queen has included General Wilfred Kitching (R) in the New Year Honours List. In recognition of his services and as a mark of appreciation of the Army's work throughout the world General Kitching becomes a Commander of the Order of the British Empire.

Also included in the New Year Honours list is Brigadier Rose Digweed. For more than nine years the Brigadier has served with the Red Shield Services for British troops in Berlin, and in recognition of her ministry she has been made a Member of the Order of the British Empire.



200 MEN ENJOY  
YULE DINNER  
AT MEN'S SOCIAL  
SERVICE CENTRE  
IN WINDSOR, ONT.



**SOME 200 MEN SAT DOWN** to the traditional Yuletide dinner at Windsor, Ont., when Captain and Mrs. Russell Lewis, who are in charge of the men's social centre, were hosts to this group. Special guests included Mr. C. Bell, chairman of the advisory board; Dr. Wilson Head, community fund representative, and others. The Chief Secretary, Colonel H. G. Wallace, and Brigadier Don Ford (public relations officer) were present, and the Colonel's Bible message to the men was of much blessing. Music was provided by the groups from the Citadel Band and by Sergeant Fred Harding at the console. The songsters presented each guest with a Christmas WAR CRY and a sunshine bag. (RIGHT): Colonel Wallace is seen with Captain and Mrs. Lewis (Windsor Social Service Centre) and friends receiving sunshine bags.



VICTORIA HARBOUR LIGHT Home League members wrapped socks for men who came off the street Christmas day for dinner. Mrs. Major Wright is seen in the background.



A HOME LEAGUE enrollment service was conducted at the Victoria Harbour Light by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel L. Pindred (centre). Five members were added to the roll.

## HARBOUR LIGHT MEETING

THE chapel of the Toronto Harbour Light Corps (Brigadier and Mrs. Joshua Monk; Captain and Mrs. Austin Millar) was filled for the last Sunday night meeting in 1963. The men joined heartily in the singing of "To God be the glory, great things He hath done," and the staff—thinking of all that had been accomplished during the year—said a fervent "amen" to the sentiment of the song. Captain Millar led testimonies, and it was good to hear the confident witness of those who have been delivered from lives of dissipation.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Herbert Wood were present, and Mrs. Wood read from the Bible and spoke to the men on the gifts that they should be grateful for, including the divine "eraser" that cleanses from all sin.

The Colonel spoke on Paul's words to the Ephesians on citizenship, emphasizing the beauty of being "no longer strangers or foreigners," but belonging to the household of God. Seekers knelt at the mercy-seat at the close, determining to take God as their Helper and Sustainer in 1964.

## CHRISTMAS SERVICE

A CHRISTMAS service was conducted by Brigadier Sydney

Joyce in the sunroom of a Toronto apartment for senior citizens, where a monthly Army meeting is held.

The Brigadier was assisted by his wife, Brigadier and Mrs. Ivan Halsey, Aux.-Captain and Mrs. Thomas Campbell, and other members of the men's social service centre. Solos and testimonies by the visitors were enjoyed.

After the meeting "sunshine bags" were distributed and expressions of appreciation were given by all who attended.—E.A.P.

## TAYLOR MANOR VISITED

TAYLOR MANOR, a residence for senior citizens in Vancouver, is visited by the league of mercy, and regular meetings have been conducted under the supervision of Brigadier and Mrs. John Gillingham (R), for the past fourteen years.

These officers are often called upon for many purposes—visiting the sick, comforting the dying and, at times, conducting funeral services.

On Christmas Sunday afternoon, the Vancouver Temple Singing Company, under the leadership of Retired Songster Leader Reg Rowett, delighted the residents with a beautiful programme of Christmas carols, vocal solos, and a pianoforte solo. Young People's Sergeant-Major Reg Gillingham ably "chaired" the

programme. The residents were happy to take part in the carol singing.

At the close of the programme "sunshine bags" and War Crys were distributed.—M.G.

## WATCHNIGHT GATHERING

UPWARDS of seventy men gathered in the chapel of the Toronto Men's Social Service Centre on New Year's Eve (Brigadier and Mrs. Sidney Joyce; Brigadier and Mrs. Ivan Halsey) to take part in a watchnight service. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. H. Wood were invited guests, and Mrs. Wood read the Scripture portion, led a song and told an incident with an apt lesson.

Mrs. Brigadier Joyce sang a solo, with Mrs. Aux.-Captain T. Campbell at the organ, and the Colonel, using Paul's words on "Forgetting those things that are past," spoke of the necessity of a backward and a forward look, and entering the New Year with Christ. As the year 1964 commenced, many present re-dedicated their lives to God, amid the singing of a hymn of dedication.

Afterwards, those present adjourned to the dining-room, to partake of refreshments. For some of the men, it was the first sober New Year they had spent for years.

## MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BERGH, Johan Arvid Efraim. Born Sept 9/1893 at Norrjarden, Sweden. Has been foreman in mine. Last right hand through accident. Last heard from in 1957 at Noranda, Que. Sister wishes to locate. 18-263

DEPEYRE, Mrs. Connie, nee Frankis. Age 47. Divorced. Has lived in Vancouver. May be in Saskatoon. Son wishes to locate. 17-766

DIES, Inez May, nee Lucier. Age 51. Waitress. Name by previous marriage Holder. Last heard of in June 1961. Believed to be in Toronto. Husband desires reconciliation. 18-252

DOUGLAS, Brian McLean. Born Aug 24/1946 at Fergus, Ont. Is 5' 8"; olive complexion, light brown hair. Was in Winnipeg in Aug 1962. Mother anxious to locate. Has news. 18-276

ERICKSON, Eric. Formerly Peratalo. Born Nov 24/1878 in Finland. Last heard from in 1956 at East Coulee, Alberta. Death is rumoured. Information as to date and place of death, or present location if living, would be appreciated. 18-227

FIELD, Anthony. Born May 27/1930 at York, England. Has been in Can. Army. Has lived in London, Ont., and Montreal. Wife anxious to locate. 18-273

FULLER, Norman Robert. Born July 9/1908 in Ontario. Welder. Wife Audrey. Has lived in Nanaimo and Alberni, B.C. Said to have moved to Vancouver. Sister inquiring. 18-198

JOHANSSON, Mr. Gustav Emil. Born Oct 23/1899 at Degersfors, Sweden. Parents Johan & Katarina. Woodsman. Last heard from in 1945 from Barnhart Vale, B.C. Required in connection with inheritance. 18-282

KING, Mrs. Johanne. Norwegian. Age 77. Parents Johannes & Olne Berg. Last heard from in 1953 from Calgary. Sister wishes to locate. 18-170

McCLARY, Cecil. Age about 60. Carpenter. Married, has son Everett. Has lived in Lancaster, N.B. Moved to Toronto about 10 years ago. Thought to attend Salvation Army. Friend inquiring. 18-253

NIJHUIS, Hendrick Hermannes. Born May 26/1935 in Holland. Last heard from in 1962 from Gifford, Ont. Mother anxious. 18-267

O'NEILL, Mary Yvette, nee Cote. Born 1915 at Oak Bay Mills, Que. Is 5' 4", slight build. Last heard of in Montreal 20 years ago. Thought to be in Toronto. Required in connection with estate of deceased husband, Vincent O'Neill. 18-287

REIDEMANIS, Mr. Evalds. Born March 9/1923 in Latvia. Son of August & Alma Reidemanis. Came to Canada in 1947. Last heard from in 1949 at Flanders, Ont. Mother anxious. Cousin inquiring. 18-120

ROBINSON, Howard Edwin. Born July 21/1907 at Shigawake, N.B. Wife Anita. Married Feb 13/1933. Last known address Williamstown, Ont. Was at Kirkland Lake in 1940. Son inquiring. 18-269

RYBAK, Mr. Zenie. Born Sept 24/1935 at Winnipeg. Ukrainian. Single. Always wears glasses. Has worked at Swan Hills, Alta. Thought to be telegrapher with CP or CN in northern B.C. Mother anxious for news. 18-157

SEXSMITH, Earl Walter. Born Nov 12/1906 in Ontario. Height about 5' 11", weight 160 lbs. Last seen in 1943. Sister Lillian inquiring. 18-278

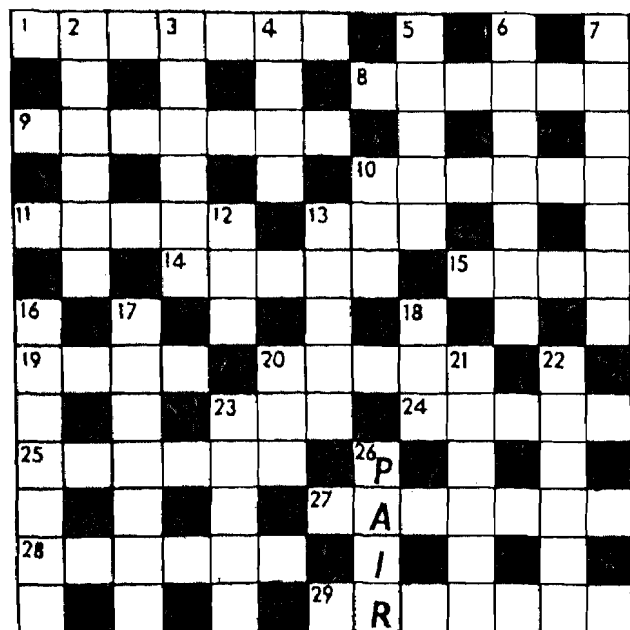
SLATER, Raymond John. Born July 22/1928 at Tulon, Man. Is 5' 11", medium build, burn scar on hand. Truck driver. Last known address Hinton, Alta. Mother ill. Sister inquiring. 18-272

VIRTANEN, Mr. Kauko Osmo Antero. Born May 30/1934 in Finland. Mechanic. Came to Canada about 1950. Last heard from in 1961 in Toronto. Mother very anxious. 18-219

WOLLA or NORDAHL, Mr. Arnulf. Born May 15/1927 in Lillestrom, Norway. Sailor. Last heard from several years ago in Vancouver. Inheritance in Norway. Mother wishes to locate. 18-274

## SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. Matt. 7. 8. 1 Cor. 3. 9. Acts 1. 13. Luke 4. 14. Ps. 88. 19. Matt. 11. 23. John 8. 24. Jud. 16. 25. John 3. 27. Num. 31. 28. Mark 13. 29. Luke 21. DOWN: 2. Ps. 28. 3. Jud. 14. 4. Ps. 18. 6. Mark 1. 7. Luke 23. 12. Luke 15. 13. Acts 5. 15. Ps. 50. 17. Acts 10. 18. 1 Cor. 1. 20. John 4. 22. Joel 1. 26. Luke 2.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE—ACROSS: 1. REJOICE. 8. REMOVE. 9. CUSTOMS. 10. CHAPEL. 11. KNEE. 12. TENTMAKERS. 15. NOT PROFANE. 18. FEAR. 19. WATERS. 21. DISEASE. 22. ROOTED. 23. ANOTHER. DOWN: 2. EQUINE. 3. OUTLET. 4. COMPANIONS.

### ACROSS

1. If a man builds his house upon sand he is this
8. Every man shall be rewarded according to his
9. Jesus "shewed Himself alive after His —"
10. Is this game a grumble?
11. This suggests the Navy is fast!
13. "Ye will surely — unto Me this proverb"
14. The Psalmist declared that God had laid him in these
15. It's found in dust if dropped on the floor!
19. Concerning Jahn, Jesus asked if the crowds went to see one shaken in the wind
20. Is metrically correct
23. When the Devil speaks one, he speaks of his own
24. The lords of the Philistines held him as their god
25. Jesus asked Nicodemus if he were not one in Israel
27. The officers and captains brought these with jewellery to Moses
28. When the fig tree's branch is thus, then summer is near
29. Our Lord spoke of His followers being put in them

### DOWN

2. The Psalmist said he lifted up his hands to God's holy one
3. Samson's wife wept before him "while their feast —"
4. God "— out lightnings, and discomfited them"
5. I go into the confused fray and come out as a supernatural being!
6. John ate these and wild honey
7. Pilate and Herod become these over Jesus' trial
10. Used in cooking as a fuel, perhaps?
12. Our Lord spoke of a woman having this number of pieces of silver
13. Ananias came to see the Apostles "about the — of three hours after"
16. "Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue — deceit"
17. God is no respecter of them
18. Jesus Christ "shall also confirm you unto the —"
20. The Samaritan woman addressed our Lord as this
21. Put a note in the sales for furry animals!
22. Joel spoke of the seed being this under the clouds
23. Whichever way you look at it, it's even!
26. One of turtledoves or two young pigeons were to be offered in thanksgiving for the birth of a boy in Jewish law

5. SETH. 6. POPPIES. 7. REALISE. 10. COMPASSION. 13. ANSWERS. 14. STATION. 16. EFFECT. 17. PARSEE. 20. REED.



# NEWS FROM THE FIELD



CONVERTS AND SOLDIERS of Victoria Harbour Light Corps sold 1,250 Christmas WAR CRYs in 1963. 750 of these were sold in six hours. A group of these faithful workers is seen above, preparing to go forth to sell the "white-winged messenger."



FOUR GENERATIONS were present at Woodstock, N.B., dedication. (Left to right): Gordon Smith, Captain R. Nelson, Brian Herbert, held by Mrs. H. Sproul, Herbert Sproul, Mrs. Sproul, Gerold Sproul, Stanley Sproul, great-grandfather of the baby, and Mrs. Captain Nelson.

**LETHBRIDGE, ALTA.**, (Brigadier and Mrs. Cecil Bonar; Captain and Mrs. Gilbert Verhey). Many seekers have knelt at the mercy-seat in recent weeks, and reconsecrations have been made to God.

Weekend meetings of recent dates have been conducted by Major and Mrs. George Heron, of the Calgary Men's Social Service Centre, and Major and Mrs. David Strachan, of the Edmonton Men's Social Service Centre.—E.D.

**SIMCOE, ONT.**, (Major and Mrs. Curtis Keeping). The Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier Clifford Milley visited the corps for a recent weekend. The Brigadier conducted the radio broadcast on the Sunday morning.

The hall was suitably decorated by the young people for the Christmas season. During the Christmas Sunday morning meeting, conducted by the corps officer, Bandsman Walter

Wilson soloed, and the singing company sang a special item.

Members of the band and league of mercy presented the Christmas story in music at the county jail and the Norview Lodge. "Sunshine bags" were distributed at both places.

In the evening meeting the members of the company meeting portrayed the Christmas story in a pageant, under the direction of Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major James Haun.—E.W.

**PEMBROKE, ONT.**, (Lieutenant and Mrs. Walter Snelgrove). On Christmas Sunday evening a candle-light service was presented by the young people. The Christmas story was recited by Barbara Jean Snelgrove. Special items were presented by the singing company and the timbrellists. Vocal solos, piano selections and recitations were enjoyed. Mrs. Lieutenant Snelgrove concluded the evening with a message.—E.H.

**WOODSTOCK, N.B.** (Captain and Mrs. Ray Nelson). When the infant son of Brother and Sister Mrs. H. Sproul was dedicated, four generations of the Sproul family, all Salvationists, were present. (See photo on this page.)

A special meeting entitled "Carols and Candles" was held on the Christmas night. The young people took part in their annual Christmas programme, at the close of which a play entitled "Unto Us a Child is Born" was presented.

**ST. MARY'S, ONT.**, (Captain Marion Rose). Cadets Barbara Morrison and Denis Skipper, who were home from the training college for the holidays, participated in the Christmas Sunday meetings. Two comrades knelt at the mercy-seat during the holiness meeting.

**KITCHENER, ONT.**, (Major and Mrs. Bernard Bernat). During the Christmas season comrades and bandsmen participated in various TV programmes. Interviews were held regarding the Christmas work.

As a result of radio announcements, hundreds of toys were donated to the Army for distribution to needy children.

Christmas Sunday meetings were conducted by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain Edwin Brown, assisted by his wife. During the holiness meeting the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hillier was dedicated.

The young people of the corps, under the direction of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. E. Wombell, presented an item entitled "God gave—we give."

A meeting was held on Christmas morning, during which Lieutenant Grace Dockeray, of Ottawa, dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Mrs. Charles Allen, Jr. Captain and Mrs. Bramwell Tillsley assisted with the watchnight service.

**WETASKIWIN, ALTA.**, (Aux-

Captain and Mrs. James McCready). The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Willison Pedlar, conducted the Christmas meeting. A number of junior soldiers presented a Christmas pageant. Carol services were conducted at two hospitals and two homes during the Christmas season and "sunshine bags" were distributed to all patients.

**PARRY SOUND, ONT.**, (Captain and Mrs. Maxwell Ryan). The "Junior Soldiers' Day of Renewal" created much interest in the corps. Following the company meeting a lunch was served to the junior soldiers and prospective junior soldiers. The company guards also attended. Captain Ryan spoke to the young people after the meal.

In the salvation meeting those who attended the preparation classes during the previous month repeated the junior soldier's pledge and were presented with their commissions and pins.

The junior soldiers were invited to renew their pledges which had been placed on the mercy-seat.

The parents of the young people were especially invited to the meeting. Many of them had the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the company guards.—J.F.

**HILLHURST CORPS, CALGARY, ALTA.**, (Captain and Mrs. Edwin Gurney). The final meetings in the old hall were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Willison Pedlar, assisted by Mrs. Pedlar. Accompanying them was an ensemble from the Calgary Citadel Band, with Bandsman Les Rowsell as guest soloist.

The hall was crowded for both meetings. Glowing testimonies were given to the glory of God, thanking Him for His loving kindness throughout the years.

The final service concluded with a dedication of officers, local officers, soldiers and adherents, under the Army flag.—L.W.

## THEY LIVE FOREVER MORE

Sister Mrs. Evelyn Davies, of New Westminster, B.C., served as an officer in India and then for a brief time in Canada. For the past thirty years she rendered unselfish and devoted service in the New Westminster Corps. She was a faithful league of mercy worker, and was especially interested in missionary work.

The Commanding Officer, Captain Ivan McNeilly, conducted the funeral service, Lt.-Colonel Walter Carruthers (R) prayed and Songster Mrs. A. Good sang a suitable solo.

At the memorial service Home League Secretary Mrs. A. Boyd represented the corps in paying tribute to the departed comrade and her faithfulness to the Lord. Lt.-Colonel Carruthers also paid tribute to Mrs. Davies.

She is survived by her husband, Samuel, three sons and one daughter.

Sister Mrs. Annie Trewern, of New Westminster, B.C., was a faithful league of mercy worker. Though in her eighties, she had a keen mind, and on the Sunday before her passing she followed the Scripture passage in her own New Testament, while the corps officer read from his. League of Mercy Secretary Mrs. R. Raffle and Brother S. Davies visited and prayed with her, while the band played outside her window.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain Ivan McNeilly. Prayer was offered for the bereaved members of the family.

Band Reservist Amandus Rosaine, of Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C., was promoted to Glory at the

age of eighty-three. He was converted in Lethbridge, Alta., and served as a bandsman and local officer until he transferred to Drumheller, where he held the position of bandmaster. He served on the city council for eight years, and was highly respected for his godly life. Since 1944 he has been a loyal soldier and bandsman of the Grandview Corps.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier Peter Gorrie, assisted by Brigadier John Gillingham (R). Band-leader Norman Lamb sang "Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break."

Brother Rosaine is survived by his wife, Emma, a daughter, a brother, two grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Brother Walter Nichols, of Chatham, Ont., held the position of corps secretary for many years. He transferred to the Chatham Corps from Bristol, England, in 1912.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major Susan Cooze. Lieutenant Catherine Parry sang "Goodnight and Good-morning." Brother Nichols is survived by his wife and two daughters.

Sister Mrs. Thomas Stringer, of Clarendville, Nfld., served as a company guard and the young people's sergeant-major of Little Heart's Ease, before transferring to Clarendville Corps, where her interest in the home league and other corps activities was maintained.

The funeral service was held at Little Heart's Ease and was conducted by Captain Alma King.



MR. A. CAMPAGNARO, assistant sales manager of Grand Cable TV, presents toys and cash donations to Major Bernard Bernat, of Kitchener.

## Territorial Commander At Watchnight Service

AS the old year ended and the new year began, Salvationists and friends knelt in silent prayer in the watchnight service at the North Toronto Corps. A few minutes earlier they had sung in dedication for 1964, "I'll follow Thee, of life the Giver."

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wycliffe Booth, delivered the New Year's message in the service, which was led by the Chief Secretary, Colonel H. G. Wallace. In his address the Commissioner stressed the fact that the believer's sufficiency was in God, and he urged his listeners to give themselves afresh for service in the new year.

During the meeting the Territorial Commander called upon the Field Secretary, Colonel Cornelius Knaap, to read an editorial in *The War Cry* concerning the ban on prayer in schools in the United States. Mrs. Booth read a portion of Scripture, and the Chief Secretary led a period of prayer.

The North Toronto Band and Songster Brigade assisted in the meeting with their musical items. Others who took part included Mrs. Colonel Wallace; the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel Neil Warrander; the Corps Officer, Major Frank Watson; and Lt.-Colonel Herbert Newman (R).

## As I Look At The Heavens

(Continued from page 10)

Galilean is too much for our small hearts?

"For three years He spread this remarkable Gospel. He went about healing the people and doing good. At the end of three years He came to Jerusalem, where, after a brief moment of popular acclaim, He was seized by the religious authorities, given a summary trial, and suffered a bloody, bruising, agonizing death, nailed to a gibbet. Is it not of more than ironic significance that the very tools of His trade were used at this, the supreme moment of His life?"

God of Eternity, didst Thou foresee  
In Thy creation wood from a tree,  
Made as a cross, to bear Thy blessed  
Son and Heir  
Man's sins to carry there?  
Wonder to me.

God of Eternity, couldst Thou fore-  
tell  
How for some silver dross man  
would Thee sell.  
From earth's dark core, to take iron  
The nails to make, Thy flesh to  
pierce and break?  
Wonder to me.

If the Bible story has meaning  
then the meaning surely is that God  
cares; He cared enough to purchase  
man's salvation at such tremendous  
cost. This God, who created all  
things in their immensity and order,  
died for me!

Surely the least that I can do is to  
renounce self and, accepting God's  
salvation, live in obedience to Him.  
I know this does not mean that I be-  
come a mere automaton with no will  
of my own. Rather my will becomes  
fused with the will of Him, of whom  
the Psalmist wrote: "The heavens  
declare the glory of God." What a  
prospect!—*New Zealand War Cry*

## FELLOWSHIP ENJOYED

APPROXIMATELY 500 Salvation-  
ists of all ages met at the *Ted  
Reeves Arena* in Toronto for a time  
of fellowship and skating during the  
recent holiday season. Halfway  
through the evening the happy  
crowd of skaters and spectators wit-  
nessed an exciting hockey game be-  
tween girls' teams from North  
Toronto and Earls Court. The win-  
ning team was North Toronto.

This successful event (the second  
to be held) was arranged by Brother  
L. E. Wilfong, of North Toronto  
Corps.



DURING a recent Sun-  
day morning meet-  
ing at the Earls Court  
Corps, Mrs. Commis-  
sioner Wycliffe Booth  
conducted the ded-  
ication ceremony of  
Kimberley Anne  
Dean, daughter of  
Deputy Bandmaster  
and Mrs. Arthur  
Dean. Looking on is  
the Territorial Com-  
mander.



MAYOR Wilfred  
Hamel launches Yule  
effort in Quebec  
City by making a  
donation. Looking on  
are (left to right):  
Aux.-Captain Walter  
Gerard, Police Chief  
J. Bussieres and  
Brigadier Albert  
Thomas, superintend-  
ent of the men's  
social service centre.



LEFT: THE WEDDING of Captain Lilian Jewer  
and Captain Donald Bursey was conducted  
recently at Whitney Pier, N.S., by the uncle of  
the bride, Captain Solomon Jewer. The couple  
are now stationed at Dundas, Ont.

BELOW: AUXILIARY-CAPTAIN and Mrs.  
Thomas Campbell, of the Toronto Rehabilita-  
tion Centre, who were recently appointed  
as such.



## CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

● ELIZABETH, N.J., U.S.A. —  
President Johnson's favourite Bibli-  
cal passage is from the 91st Psalm  
and one, he says, which tells of "the  
ultimate triumph of a Christian."

A Jewish teenager, Nancy Miller  
of Temply Beth El's confirmation  
class here, determined the Presi-  
dent's favourite passage sixteen days  
before the assassination of the late  
President Kennedy.

Mr. Johnson, then Vice-President,  
cited this portion of the 91st Psalm  
in his letter to the fourteen-year-  
old girl:

"Thou shalt not be afraid for the  
terror by night; nor for the arrow  
that flieth by day; nor for the pesti-  
lence that walketh in darkness; nor  
for the destruction that wasteth at  
noonday.

"A thousand shall fall at thy side,  
and ten thousand at thy right hand;  
but it shall not come nigh thee.

"Only with thine eyes shalt thou  
behold and see the reward of the  
wicked.

"Because thou hast made the Lord,  
which is my refuge, even the most  
High, thy habitation."

In his letter to Miss Miller, Mr.  
Johnson said:

"I interpret these words not as  
meaning that those who believe in  
the Lord shall go throughout life  
without trouble . . .

"But I do feel that they are an  
eternal promise that those who truly  
believe in the Lord shall be given  
strength to face adversity no matter  
how great and to accept the trouble  
with the sincerity which is the ulti-  
mate triumph of a Christian."

Members of Miss Miller's con-  
firmation class had been assigned  
to determine the favourite Biblical  
passages of famous Americans. She  
chose the Vice-President—who is  
now the nation's Chief Executive.

## NEWS BRIEFS

Major Thelma Worthylake has  
been bereaved by the loss of her  
brother.

The mother of Brigadier Frances  
Hillier passed away recently in Van-  
couver, B.C.

Mrs. Sr.-Major Arthur Brewer  
wishes to thank all those kind  
friends who sent cards, flowers and  
messages of sympathy in connection  
with the promotion to Glory of her  
husband.

The North Toronto Corps con-  
ducted a twelve-hour series of  
special meetings in the first Sunday  
of the year, commencing at 9 a.m.,  
and concluding at 9 p.m. Various  
sections of the corps were responsi-  
ble for the forty-five-minute periods,  
which ran continuously throughout  
the day. In the final meeting several  
seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

Major Harold Sharp gave the mes-  
sage in the holiness meeting, and  
Envoy Alfred Steele spoke in the  
salvation meeting.

## YULE MESSAGES SENT BY TAPE RECORDING

BY the magic of tape recording,  
the voices of Major and Mrs.  
Cyril Fisher, who are in charge of  
the Army's Red Shield services at  
Soest, Germany, were heard in To-  
ronto. Christmas carols were played  
by a quartette, consisting of the  
Major, his son Bram, and two mili-  
tary soldiers—Salvationists from Mt.  
Dennis, Toronto, Brother John Hitch  
and his son.

Later the voices of Major and Mrs.  
Fisher were heard from the German  
Training College, Herne, as well as  
those of the cadets, all of whom  
give Bible verses, some in English.  
The Training Principal, Colonel  
Hildegard Bleick, spoke, sending  
greetings to Canadians, and refer-  
ring to the visit of the Territorial  
Commander and Mrs. W. W. Booth  
in October of last year.

## Announcing the visit of the TOTTENHAM CITADEL BAND (Bandmaster James Williams)



## ITINERARY OF THE BAND

Ottawa + + +	March 27	Stratford + + +	April 10
Dovercourt +	March 28, 29	Toronto + + +	April 11
		(Spring Festival)	
Peterborough +	March 30	Hamilton + + +	April 12